SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 241 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1909. PRICE TWO CENTS

COUNTY BUDGET

Appropriations For County Expenses Next Year.

At the annual meeting of the County Council appropriations to meet the expenses of the county next year were made as follows:

CLERK	
Salary	$2400 00
Office expense	300 00
AUDITOR	
Salary	3100 00
Office expense	600 00
TREASURER	
Salary	2700 00
Office expense	200 00
RECORDER	
Salary	1800 00
Office Expense	150 00
SHERIFF	
Salary	2300 00
Office expense	100 00
SURVEYOR	
New ditches	400 00
Repairing ditches	200 00
Stationary & other supplies	25 00
Office rent	50 00
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT	
Per Diem	1408 00
Office expense	100 00
County Institute	100 00
300 County Manuals	35 00
ASSESSOR	
Salary	950 00
Office expense	60 00
Attending annual meeting State Tax Board	15 00
Deputy hire	50 00
Office rent	60 00
Telephone rent	15 00
Expense while hunting up omitted property in other counties and attending district meeting and state Board of Review	40 00
TOWNSHIP ASSESSORS	
Per diem of Tp. Assessors & Deputies:	
Driftwood township	207 50
Grassyfork "	227 50
Brownstown "	449 50
Washington "	187 50
Jackson "	895 00
Redding "	207 50
Vernon "	227 50
Hamilton "	267 50
Carr "	300 00
Owen "	287 50
Salt Creek "	253 50
COURT	
Per diem of Jurymen	1500 00
Per diem of bailiffs	1000 00
Witness fees	50 00
Board of jurymen	50 00
Per diem of official reporter	500 00
Clerks per diem	300 00
Sheriff's per diem	300 00
Library	200 00
Bar Docket	100 00
Jury commissioners	60 00
Sheriff preparing court room	40 00
Interpreter	25 00
Ice water, telegram, telephone and other court room supplies	50 00
Indictments and commitments to prison	50 00
COURT HOUSE	
Repairing building care of grounds	100 00
Supplies	800 00
Janitor	480 00
COUNTY JAIL	
Repair of buildings	75 00
Supplies	700 00
Prisoners	1500 00
POOR FARM	
Salary of Superintendent	550 00
Supplies other than maintenance	10 00
Maintenance, including hired help	2000 00
One span horses or mules	300 00
NEW BRIDGES	
No. 1. Cox bridge, township line between Brownstown and Grassyfork	600 00
No. 2. Darlage bridge, Brownstown and Sauers church gravel road	350 00
No. 3. Foster bridge, Redding township	300 00
No. 4. McDonald ditch bridge Jackson Tp	375 00
No. 5. Braction Foist bridge Redding Tp	275 00
No. 6. Gilbert Spring branch bridge, Medora Clearspring gravel road	425 00
No. 7. Dixon bridge, Carr Tp	300 00
No. 8. Alexander bridge, Saltcreek Tp	750 00
Expense Bridge repair	5000 00
COMMISSIONERS COURT	
Salary Commissioners	1050 00
Expense of bailiff	150 00
COUNTY ATTORNEY	
Salary attorney, county council, board of review, board of charities, etc.	500 00
BOARD OF HEALTH	
Salary of secretary	399 50
Office expense	15 00
Traveling expenses (school)	15 00
Epidemics	100 00
TRUANT OFFICER	
Per diem	286 00
Stationery, office expense	14 00
ELECTIONS	
Expense	3000 00
BONDS	
Payments on bonds, due July 7, 1910	5000 00
Payments of interest	250 00
BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES	
Charities, etc.	1200 00
ADVERTISING	
Expense public advertising	1000 00
BOARD OF REVIEW	
Per Diem of members	360 00
EXPENSE OF POOR	
Driftwood tp	200 00
Grassyfork tp	200 00
Brownstown tp	950 00
Washington tp	100 00
Jackson tp	1200 00
Redding tp	300 00
Vernon tp	350 00
Hamilton tp	425 00
Carr tp	300 00
Owen tp	350 00
Salt Creek tp	500 00
CORONER	
Per diem	200 00
Insanity inquests, etc	600 00
Post mortem examinations	150 00
Office expense	500 00
GENERAL	
Night watchman	60 00
Burial ex-Union soldiers and soldiers' widows	1000 00
Physician, poor farm	100 00
Clothing and books for poor school children	500 00
Orphan children	800 00
Roads and highways	150 00
County council	70 00
Viewers and engineers new gravel roads	500 00
Sec'y board of county finance	50 00
Board of charities and correction	25 00
County probation officer	50 00
Making plat of gravel roads	50 00
Board of children's guardians	25 00
Crothersville fair assoc.	250 00
Rebate on Liquor Licenses	528 83
Supreme court costs	28 05
Concrete gutter (courthouse)	150 00
Prisoners	400 00
Adam Heller, treasurer of Jackson county money lost on deposit	3078 95
John R. Tinder, clerk, money lost on deposit	344 18
Jail repairs & care of ground	25 00
Sheriff expenses	50 00
Official stenographer	125 00
Return of fugutive	82 50
Bath rooms, fixtures, etc., poor farm	200 00
Repair Insane ward	500 00
Poor, Carr tp (to be paid back by tp trustee)	225 00
Board of childrens' guardians	10 00
Plans, specifications, etc., for court house	100 00
Repair of furnace court house	150 00
Repair of furnace at jail	175 00

Montana Apples.

Will receive Oct. 1, one car, 750 boxes, Montana Mackintosh red apples. Finest on earth.

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

DIED.

LANDIS:—Miss Tillie Landis, daughter of Rev. D. R. Landis, of Greenwood, died Monday after an extended illness and the services were conducted this afternoon. She was about 17 years of age. Her father is known to many of the Baptist people of this city as he assisted in a meeting here a few years ago.

Mayes' Cash grocery opens tomorrow morning. 7 W. Second St. One door east of Huber's shoe store.

Free lunch 9 and 11 a. m. at Abell's lunch stand, 16 St. Louis Ave.

s18d

MARRIED.

HAIR-STANFORD.

Harry Hair, until recently of this city, and Miss Katherine Stanford were married this morning at 9:30 at the country home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stanford, near Brookston, Ind. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Truesdale, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Brookston and was witnessed by many friends and relatives of the bride and groom, including many college friends.

An arbor of morning glories was artistically arranged on the lawn with the marriage altar arranged at the center. A number of young ladies, members of the sorority to which the bride belongs, preceded the bride and groom to the altar making the aisle through the crowd of assembled guests and marking the aisle by white streamers. Miss Verinda Rainier, of Lafayette, who played the wedding march, sang a few numbers preceeding the ceremony.

After the ceremony and congratulations a wedding breakfast was served in five courses by a cateress from Lafayette. Before and after the ceremony and during the breakfast music was furnished by an orchestra from Indianapolis.

Soon after breakfast the bride and groom were driven to Lafayette in an automobile where they boarded his father's private car and left over the Big Four on their wedding trip to New York City and other eastern points. They will go to Cincinnati late in September and will be at home to their friends there after November 1st. The bride is a graduate of DePauw University and the groom is a graduate of Purdue. Both have many friends here, the bride having visited her college friends and others in this city. Mr. Hair was promoted last week from his position here to that of mechanical engineer of the B. & O. S-W., with offices at Cincinnati. At present his address will be 14 Grand Central Depot.

ECK-SHERWOOD.

One of the prettiest of the early autumn weddings was solemnized Tuesday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. I. Sherwood on East Second street, when their daughter, Miss Fern D. Sherwood was married to Mr. Fred Ross Eck, of St. Paul, Indiana. The Rev. Hayden H. Allen of the First M. E. church, performed the ceremony, witnessed only by a small number of friends and relatives. After the ceremony the wedding party were served with light refreshments.

The bride has lived in this city only a few years, but during that time she has acquired many friends with whom she is very popular. Mr. Eck, a stone and concrete contractor, was a resident of St. Paul, where he was engaged in business and regarded as an enterprising young business man.

Mr. and Mrs. Eck will remain in this city over Sunday, when they will go to Indianapolis, which they intend to make their future home.

Fair warning! Look out for wagon culls and wormy peaches. $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 per bushel. Get busy.

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

I have just opened a lunch stand where will be kept at all times the best line of cigars, tobacco, fruits, peanuts, candies, soft drinks and lunch of all kinds. Open at all hours night and day. Vogel's old stand, St. Louis Ave. Chas. H. Abell.

s17d

The best cabinet photos only $1.00 per dozen, ten days only at the new gallery, 8 S. Chestnut street, Seymour.

s15d16w

Mrs. Louis Eckstein is entertaining the Bi-weekly Club this afternoon at her home on E. High street.

Great sale Saturday night, see window display, Hoadley

s17d

Soft drinks, candies, tobacco and cigars. Hot soup and lunches. Frank Kerkhof, 14 W. Second St. tf

Each and every 30th pair of shoes repaired free at 110 Ewing street.

s15d

PIONEER DOCTORS

Early Physicians of Jackson County Recalled.

In the July issue of the Journal of the Indiana State Medical Association is a sketch of the physicians who practiced medicine in Jackson county in the pioneer days. This department in the Journal is edited by Dr. G. W. Kemper, of Muncie. The story of the early physicians of Jackson county is as follows:

"For the facts in the histories of the following physicians I am indebted to Dr. A. G. Osterman, of Seymour, Ind., the paper being forwarded to me by Dr. G. H. Kamman, Secretary of the Jackson County Medical Society.

"The history of the early physicians of Jackson county is not very well known. Tradition tells of Dr. Dudley, who located in this county and platted the village of Dudleytown in 1810. While the more populous parts of the county of that time, Vallonia and Brownstown, certainly had physicians, yet nothing authentic is known of their names.

"Dr. Samuel Wert, of German parentage, was born in Pennsylvania in 1794: graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1810; after an eventful career in the Spanish navy and in Mexico, located in Brownstown in 1825, where he practiced successfully until 1863, the year of his death.

"Dr. Solomon Jackson, the next physician of whom we hear, practiced in Rockford in 1835.

Drs. James Crippen and David Vanuise were at Reddington about 1838. The late Dr. Creed Wilson located near the present village of Sparksville about the same time. Two more physicians were at Vallonia whose names are not known to the author. This was about the number of physicians who were located in the county up to 1840. With the increase of population between the forties and fifties physicians began to locate in the county.

"Dr. James H. Green began practice in Dudleytown in 1846. Dr. Stage then located at what is now known as Sidney about the same time.

"The first county society was organized on April 13, 1852. Dr. Wert was its first president, Dr. D. B. Hillis vice-president, Dr. J. L. Roe, recording secretary, and Dr. E. Long librarian. Other members present were Drs. Ford, Morgan and Bain. At a meeting two months later Drs. John Williamson, James H. Green, C. T. Williamson, J. T. Monroe, E. D. Wert and S. H. Charlton were eleted to membership.

"Dr. Brand, a graduate of Vienna and a pupil of the elder Rokitansky, located at Rockford in 1848. Dr Roesgen, a graduate of Heidelberg and Bonn, located at Dudleytown in 1851; both these men were well grounded in medicine and were gentlemen of remarkable diagnostic talents, who added credit to their profession, as well as the profession of southern Indiana, during their sojourn among the people of Jackson county. These were all the members of the profession, as far as the author is able to say, that were located in the county up to 1852.

"During the sixties Drs. Shoots and Rodman were at Freetown, Drs. Joseph Davis, Bain and Shields at Cortland, Dr. Fields at Tampico, Dr. Wells at Clear Spring, Drs. Cummings and Gibson at Houston, Drs. John T. Shields, Newkirk and J. D. Monroe located at Seymour. Dr. Tinsh began the practice of medicine about the same time, but his first location is unknown. Dr. Robertson located at Vallonia, and Dr. Wilkerson practiced for a few years at what is now known as Newry.

At a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners in June, 1862, a petition referring to the pauper practice of the county was presented to the board, signed by the following physicians, then in active practice in the county, but not all members of the county society: Drs. Wert, S. J. Stage, C. T. Williamson, L. Z. Shewmaker, Jacob Boaz, T. A. Williamson, J. H. Payne, Fields, Smith, Kimberline, Maxwell, Bland, Sapper, Hatfield, Daniels, Ramsey, Robertson, Green and Bain. These men were all in active practice in this county."

Conference News.

The Northwest Indiana M. E. Conference, which was in session at Crawfordsville, has adjourned.

Rev. John D. Kruwell, whose boyhood days were spent in Jackson county, is assigned to Thorntown which is a good charge and another advance for him.

Rev. J. F. Ranier, brother-in-law of B. F. Schneck, of this city, remains in charge of King avenue church in Indianapolis, a desirable charge. He was also appointed chairman of the temperance committee, one of the standing committees.

Rev. E. C. Wareing, son-in-law of J. H. Matlock, of this city, goes back to Plymouth and besides was chosen to preach the conference sermon next year.

Don't fail to attend the Geo. Schaefer Sale of cattle, horses, hogs, Jersey cows and farming implements Thursday, Sept. 16, 1909, three miles south of Seymour

Notice to Public.

I have just completed my new buildings and will keep a full stock of baled hay, baled straw, mixed feed, hominy meal, feed meal, cracked corn, ear corn, shelled corn, threshed oats, flour, bread meal, wheat for chicken feed and the best varieties of coal; all of which I will keep on hand at the lowest prices.

G. H. ANDERSON, Phone 353.

s17d

Window full of granulated sugar, 10 lbs. 50c Saturday night. Sale starts 7 o'clock. Limit one sack. Cash.

s17d Hoadley.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Vesuvius is active again. Rumblings have been followed by slight seismic shocks.

The Tennessee state board of health has decided to order the isolation of all cases of pellagara.

The Vanderbilt cup race will be held on Saturday, Oct. 30, over the Long Island motor parkway.

James David Smillie, a well-known artist and engraver, is dead at his home in New York at the age of seventy years.

Four cadets at the Annapolis naval academy have been dropped from the rolls by direction of President Taft because of "inaptitude."

Sir Ralph Denham Rayment Moor was found dead at London. His death was due to poison, and it is believed that he took his own life.

Forest fires are terrific in Sonoma, Napa and Mendocino counties, California. Numerous small summer hotels have been destroyed.

Two of the German branches of the Standard Oil company are engaged in a price war with the German wing of the Austro-Hungarian Petroleum company.

J. E. Sayre, a merchant of Rackett, W. Va., has been arrested on the charge of having murdered his seventeen-year-old wife on the day he married her.

David E. Thompson, United States ambassador to Mexico, has secured control of the Pan-American railway, a line extending from San Geronimo 244 miles to the Mexican-Guatemalan frontier.

A sensation has been caused in Sweden by the decision of the cabinet to present a bill to parliament to abolish all orders of rank and grades of precedence except among the officers of the army and navy.

Because Mrs. Jessie Gabel, a widow of twenty-five years, at Fort Worth, Tex., refused to marry him, Charles Eason, thirty years old, shot and killed the woman and sent a bullet through his own brain.

Positively the last week for good peaches at moderate prices.

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Circuit Court News.

While the docket is not unusually crowded this term of Circuit court, some important cases are pending, and the court will be kept busy throughout the term. Quite a number of state cases are on the docket and the indications are that there will be some pretty interesting trials. The court adjourns next month. There are the usual number of civil actions and the probate work remains about the same.

The cases set for trial are as follows:

State vs. Allman, Sept. 15, two cases.

Evelyn Bird vs Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co., Sept. 28.

Chas. Blau, et al, ex parte petition for drain.

The case of Samuel Hodapp, et al, vs Clara Overend, et al, partition, continued.

The new cases which have recently been filed are:

Seba A. Barnes, assignee, vs Wm. L. Shipman; note.

Samantha White, et al, vs Minnie Bush, et al; partition of real estate.

James R. Kent vs Emma F. Allman, et al; note and foreclosure of mortgage.

In the matter of application of Henry Kirsch for license to sell intoxicating liquors; appeal.

Alfred M. Cravens, adm., vs Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Company; damages.

Pastor Knauff Returned.

Rev. H. Knauff is returned to the pastorate of the German M. E. church of this city, much to the gratification of the members of the church and the people of the community in general. He is an able and earnest preacher and a splendid pastor and all his friends are glad that he is to remain on this field. He was called home from conference at Cleveland to preach the funeral of William C. Miller, a member at Ackeret Chapel.

Rev. Charles Treuschel, of Louisville, is the new presiding elder in this district, succeeding Dr. Hiller, who goes to the First church in Indianapolis.

Rev. Charles E. Severinghaus goes to Emanuel church in Toledo, Ohio, which is an excellent charge.

Rev. Schwitzer goes from White Creek to Mount Healthy church, Cincinnati. Henry Maag, of Lawrenceburg, goes to White Creek.

The conference will meet at Toledo next year.

All goods sold at lowest possible prices at Mayes' new cash grocery. Opens for business tomorrow morning. 7 W. Second St., next door to Huber's shoe store.

The College Boy.

One of the choicest comedies that the American stage has seen in a number of years is "The College Boy," which is to be presented at The Majestic Theatre Tuesday, Sept. 21. Everywhere this delightful comedy has been presented this season it has been greeted by large and enthusiastic audiences, and every manager whose theatre it has played has sought an early return date. This is the best guarantee of its excellent entertaining qualities.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank all our friends and neighbors, including the citizens of Scottsburg, and especially Rev. Father Conrad and F. J. Voss for their many expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness at the death and burial of our son, Francis Mackey. The many kind acts will always be appreciated.

MR. AND MRS. J. F. MACKEY.

Missionary Society.

The Women's Home Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. J. L. Kessler, N. Walnut St., at 2:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Northern Cabbage.

A carload arrived today your grocer will sell at $1.25 per hundred weight. s15d

A personal letter from Prof. H. C. Montgomery incidentally states that he and his family are delighted with Hanover, their new home.

Cranberries, celery, peaches, quinces, sweet apples, Teckemeyer's. s15c

Saturday Special—Coffee and sandwich 5 cents at Abell's lunch stand, 16 St. Louis Ave. s18d

Shave with Herdon, the barber.

KODAKS

EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists

Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

DREAMLAND

TONIGHT

"A Squeedunk Sherlock Holmes" and "An Absent Minded Cupid"

Illustrated Song

"You Own My Heart Madeline"

By Miss Lois Reynolds.

PIANO--Miss Frieda Aulderheide

"EAT"

Tonight at

The New Lynn Grill

Fried Cat Fish 10c

Clam Chowder 10c

Roast Beef 10c

Chilli Carn Carne 10c

Sandwiches of all kinds from 5 cents to 20 cents

FAIR BARGAIN STORE

Buy your CLOTHING, SHOES and HATS at the Fair Bargain Store. You can get them cheaper than anywhere else.

Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.

AT THE NICKELO TONIGHT

"FOR HER LOVER'S SAKE"

"PRINCESS NICOTINE"

A Beautiful Novelty Picture

SONG:

"MARY BLAINE"

By Carl Weddle

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & KEMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

For the sake of peace give the women the ballot.

England is a right little tight sland in a slight fright.

Hard luck is a machine for testing your friends; it separates the wheat from the chaff.

No woman abstains from matrimony because some other woman advises her to. She has reasons of her own.

Apropos of the Gould disclosures: If a lady meet a lady, when too full of rye, if a lady bite a lady, need a lady cry?

When advising girls not to marry to excess, Mark Twain must have thought he was talking to a lot of future actresses.

We would think there was something wrong with our school system if graduates couldn't see a bright future before them.

If it isn't one thing it's another. Just as we begin to feel easy about the coal bin, along comes the annual scare about the ice chest.

Let us hope King Edward does not wear his trousers creased at the sides for the reason—painful thought!—that he is slightly bowlegged.

Spending a honeymoon in the air is something novel, but innumerable lovers have familiarized the world with the spectacle of building castles in the air.

If constantly increasing the navies is the only guaranty of peace, it becomes almost frightful to think of the price peace will cost fifty years from now.

Russia is about to reduce the number of her public holidays from ninety-one to sixty-three. This ought to give Russia a start industrially that will carry her out of the hand-to-mouth class.

It is no wonder that the man who called his woman assailant "too beautiful to prosecute" has advanced to the supreme presidency of the "Order of Owls." He is certain to flourish long in wisdom and safety.

There is some satisfaction in the knowledge that the Wright brothers are making oodles of money, but it is not gratifying to the national pride to reflect that they had to go abroad to obtain substantial recognition.

Rev. Charles F. Aked, the oil king's pastor, thinks that the style in which Professor Foster's book is written is open to criticism from the aesthetic point of view. It would be interesting to hear Dr. Aked's opinion of Mr. Rockefeller's prose as exemplified in his recent confessions.

It is proposed to build a $3,000,000 opera house in Chicago for the purpose of providing a home for Oscar Hammerstein's company. We hope pains may be taken to have the dressing-rooms intended for the stars placed so far apart as to make sudden clashes and unpremeditated hair-pulling absolutely impossible.

King Alfonso of Spain, who has been married three years and a little more, is the father of three children. The youngest, a daughter, was born on June 22, and has been named—after her grandmother—Beatriz, the Spanish form of the English Beatrice, and of the old Latin name Beatrix, meaning one who blesses. If the little girl lives up to her name her parents may well call themselves happy.

There is a growing tendency in American politics toward lengthening the term of service of executive officers, both in state and municipal affairs. The doctrine or principle of rotation in office was once supposed to be the bulwark of representative government. That idea has in a great measure been dispelled. The public office is more of a public trust than it was in the days when the victor captured the spoils without restriction of civil service rules. Conditions have changed. The complex problems of state and municipal life call for expert assistance of a high class. Hence it is that the terms of executive service are being lengthened and well-proven ability is protected in subordinate places in government.

Reversals of verdicts in serious criminal cases continue, in spite of protest and agitation. Supreme courts profess deep sympathy with the demand for substantial justice and protection against crime, but go on upsetting hard-won victories for law and order on purely technical grounds. In one State the Supreme Court sets aside a conviction because a "the" was inadvertently omitted from a rhetorical flourish in the indictment. It excuses itself by saying that the Constitution prescribes the flourish with the "the" and that it can't override the Constitution. Another Sunpreme court sets aside a verdict in a sensational murder case because the jury was in some small particular improperly drawn. The question of guilt or innocence, of the proof and the justice of the verdict, is not touched. What is needed, says the Chicago Record-Herald, clearly, is a provision in each constitution expressly forbidding the appellate tribunals to exploit technicalities. Some States have already adopted such prohibitions, and all others should follow suit. Rhetoric and surplusage should be swept out of all indictments, informations and legal documents, but, pending that reform, directions to courts forbidding them to exalt trivial or irrelevant technicalities above the merits ought to be made a part of every constitution. To say that courts can't even read a "the" or "of" into an otherwise perfect indictment is to step into the realm of absurdity. Constitutions should not even remotely sanction legal wanderings in that realm.

The opinion is expressed very often that American children are impertinent, disobedient, notably lacking in respect for their elders and much in need of discipline. Comparisons are made to their disadvantage by persons who have traveled in foreign parts and are accepted as probably fair by others who have engaged in home study only. Added to this unofficial but widely accepted opinion, we now have a judgment based on an investigation of 1,000 schools in every part of the United States. Referring to this investigation, Clifford Webster Barnes said in his address before the National Education Association that nearly all the teachers who were engaged in it passed severe criticism upon the home and social life of American families so far as they had to do with the moral training of children. Homes of "the lower tier," where drunkenness, profanity and vice of every kind is common, are acting against every good work of the school. And "the homes of the well to do and the refined are not all the very best for the formation of noble and strong characters. There is too much of the namby-pamby discipline in such homes. The children act at their pleasure and place themselves on the same level as their parents." Manifestly little can be expected from a home of vice here or elsewhere. But it is equally obvious that the other homes should help the teacher both by their example and by direct encouragement. We make the assertion, however, without any great faith that there is to be a sudden revolution. For the encouragement certainly goes now to the forward child who advertises himself loudly at home and who is regarded as an injured innocent by his parents if he receives any correction at school. For both moral and mental training he requires a discipline from which he escapes, and he himself is, of course, the greatest loser by the namby-pamby method. If he is not thoroughly demoralized by it he is pretty apt to lament in after years that his childish whims and vanity were accepted as a substitute for rational government.

PAINTS BIG THEATER CURTAIN.

Allegorical Picture for the Denver Auditorium Being Finished.

One of the largest theater curtains in the country is being painted by Albert Herter in the Vanderbilt gallery in the Fine Arts building at 215 West 57th street, for the Denver Auditorium, the New York Herald says. It is for a proscenium arch, thirty-three feet high and sixty-five feet wide, and with the exception of a comparatively narrow ornamental border the entire space will be given to an allegorical picture.

The principal figures are General Washington and the Marquis de Lafayette, mounted, and near them stands Alexander Hamilton. They are on an elevation from which they can look down upon a scene of war. Far beyond them is the figure of Progress and near by stands Justice and other personifications of the civic virtues, while emerging from the folds of the flag, far above the central group, is the spirit of Independence. The patriotic theme was chosen because the curtain is to be presented to the Auditorium in Denver by a revolutionary society.

The curtain was first sketched in a large loft owned by the scene painter, but as Mr. Herter could only see the results of his work at a distance of six feet he removed it as soon as possible to the gallery, where he can study the effect under conditions which more nearly correspond with those under which the curtain will be displayed when it is in place. The panel is pleasing in its color scheme and highly decorative.

Modest Style of Mrs. Taft.

Mrs. Taft has made simplicity the prevailing note in fashions in Washington. She wears few jewels; her frocks never are elaborate, and she has shunned any suggestion of the peachbasket hat. Her example, of course, has been followed, as was that of Mrs. Roosevelt when she was in the White House. Mrs. Taft's spring and early summer hats have been of lingerie or straw. She has shown partiality for sheer linens, which are embroidered and trimmed with heavy lace. Since she became mistress of the White House few Parisian gowns have been worn in the capital. Mrs. Knox, one of the best gowned women in the official set, does not agree with Mrs. Taft on the question of hats. She wears as a rule a modified peachbasket of rough straw, trimmed in ribbons and flowers. Mrs. Knox is starting a fashion on her own account in rajah silk for afternoon wear.

Swat the fly, but always leave one alive in the bedroom—it gets the family up in time for breakfast.

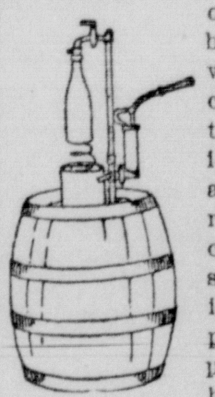
The people who think more of dogs than they do of their friends, discourage us.

INTERESTING NEW INVENTIONS

✻

Apparatus Fills Bottle.

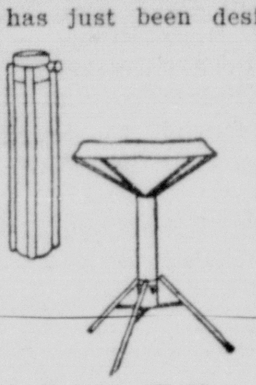
Bottlers and liquor dealers and people who are fond of good wine will appreciate the value of the invention of a German for filling bottles. The dealers will be grateful because it enables them to fill bottles more rapidly and without waste and the consumers will rejoice that the liquid comes to them in the same condition that it is in the keg. The apparatus consists of a pump arrangement, the bottom end of the pipe of which fits into the bunghole of the cask of wine, beer or whisky from which the bottles are to be filled. At the top of the pipe is a spigot which fits into the neck of a bottle. The bottle rests on a strong spring, which keeps it always closely pressed to the spigot. In the middle of the pipe is a pump, and by working the handle of this air is pumped into the keg and the liquid is forced into the bottle. Where a bottle was filled from a cask by the crude method of letting the liquor run into a funnel there was always a certain amount of waste.



FILLS BOTTLES.

Chair Slips Into Pocket.

A chair which folds into a shape not much larger than a fountain pen has just been designed as a bit of automobile accessory, but it will be also found useful for many other purposes and occasions. It is often desirable to crowd an extra passenger into an automobile when the path being traversed is hard and level, and so the chair shown in the accompanying cut was designed. When not in use it is collapsed and can be stowed away in a corner, where it is entirely out of the way, or if desired it may be carried in the pocket. When called into active service its strength is assured by reason of the fact that it is made of metal.

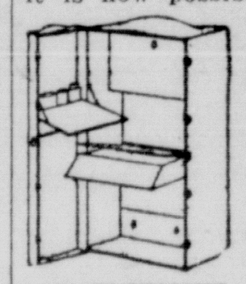


FOLDING CHAIR.

It is adjustable to heights of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen inches, has a swivel top, heavy canvas seat twelve inches square, is made of malleable iron and steel with nickel plate and black enamel finish and weighs complete less than two pounds. When folded it measures only nine inches in length by two inches in diameter and can be easily carried in the pocket. It is built to sustain a weight of 400 pounds and its compact form makes it especially serviceable for use in motor boats, camping excursions, sketching, etc.

New Kind of Trunk.

In recent years there has been such a marked improvement in trunks that it is now possible to travel all over the country and keep one's clothes in as good shape as if hanging in the wardrobe at home. Not long ago a traveler who could locate any one article in his trunk without clawing the entire contents into chaos was a man of unusual dexterity, and at the end of a long journey everything was jammed in one corner. The combination trunk designed by a New York man is so constructed that it will always stand on one end, the top and sides having convex projections which insure this. The drawers of this trunk are so pivoted that they can be tilted to either a vertical or a horizontal position. There is a generous number of drawers and flaps, and the trunk is especially convenient for the safe carriage of women's hats. There are also hooks on which suits of clothing may be hung and kept always in an upright position.



ALWAYS UPRIGHT.

THE AGE OF THE BABY.

Most people who are not mothers or fathers find it difficult to remember the age, either in days, weeks or months, of the average baby, and as a rule the baby cannot help matters. Miss Kitty Cooper, a maiden aunt of a very new and fat baby, was no exception to this rule. She had no memory for any kind of figures, anyway, she said, and when it came to figures and babies at the same time, she must give up. One day it happened that the child's mother had left her in charge for a few hours, and before her vigil was over, poor Miss Kitty underwent a trying experience.

"That talkative Mrs. Smith came in," she told her sister later, "and woke up the child with her conversation, so that I had to take it out of its crib and hold it; which made matters infinitely worse, as Mrs. Smith began to ask questions about it. I could see that she really didn't care anything about baby, but she liked to talk."

"You are pretty hard on her, Kitty," said the mother. "What did she ask?"

"Why, first she said, 'What a nice child! How old is it?'

"'I don't know,' I said. 'I can't remember its exact age. I should say nine months.'

"Then Mrs. Smith went on talking and talking, and finally she turned to the baby and said again, 'How old is the little dear?'

"I said I didn't know exactly, but I thought it was somewhere about nine or ten months. And she smiled and said something about its being a big baby for its age. 'Isn't it a darling?' she said.

"Then she went on and on, all about a party she had been to, and after a while she asked again what the baby's age was. I said it must be somewhere about a year."

"Kitty!" exclaimed the mother, reproachfully. "You know better than that, you know you do."

"No, I don't," said Miss Kitty. "I couldn't tell you now whether that child is eight or sixteen months old, and when Mrs. Smith kept asking, I kept changing the age, just to try to satisfy myself. I thought that perhaps I might hit on a figure that would sound correct, you know. Besides," she added, "I never said that the baby actually was such and such an age, but that I guessed it was. There's a big difference, there really is."

"How old did you say the baby possibly was at last?" inquired its mother.

"Oh, I didn't get him very old. I think the highest was eighteen months, and then Mrs. Smith said that he looked fully two years. She didn't care, you see, and she didn't notice in the least that I kept guessing different ages."

"I met her on the street," said the mother, reflectively, "just as I came away from the Brewers'. She said she had been here, and had seen the baby, and she said she thought it was the nicest four-months' child she had ever seen. I told her that it was really seven months old."

"Well, I'm glad to know!" exclaimed Miss Kitty. "I thought eighteen months was too much, I really did!"—Youth's Companion.

NAM SLATED FOR DEATH.

Chinese Interpreter in Sigel Case Is Well Bred and "Game."

You won't remember the fate of "Little Pete," but his story is interesting just now, even if he did live in San Francisco, rather than in New York, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He was an Americanized Chinaman who had played the races for a fortune. One day he incurred the displeasure of the hatchet men. They offered a reward for "Little Pete's" murder. Pete killed two of the assassins, but the third found him stretched out in a barber's chair and shot his heart out. The killer was never found.

Quan Yick Nam is the "Little Pete" of Chinatown just now. He is the interpreter who has been of tremendous aid to the police in tracing down the Sigel murderers. Subterranean word has it that Nam's case has been passed upon in one of the lodge-rooms of Chinatown. The High Treason society, to which the Sigel murderers belonged, has decided that Nam is to be killed. He has aided the white man against the yellow—always an unforgivable offense. Nam faces the knowedge that his death has been ordered with a composure few white men could emulate. "I cannot run," he says, simply. "Wherever I go, they get me just the same. Maybeso, they do not get me. I am a friend of President Roosevelt. I am nt afraid."

Oddly enough, the fact that Col. Roosevelt once spoke in most laudatory terms of Nam seems to have furnished his back with a lot of stiffening. He feels that it would simply be out of the question for a friend of Roosevelt's to dog it because enemies were on his trail. "The colonel, he is a great man," says Nam. "He is not afraid. His friends must not be afraid. I am doing what is right and I am not afraid."

Nam really is acting from a sense of duty, too. Not all Chinamen are of the type portrayed in the recent criminal news. Nam is well to do, well bred and well educated. He has always worked with the police in suppressing crime in the Chinese quarter, although he is not to be confused with the "snitch" who forms the chief reliance of the police in ferreting out misdeeds in Chinatown. A year or two ago he helped the coppers raid a big gambling joint and knocked down half a dozen slant-eyed gamblers with as well-judged punches as ever Dick Hyland could boast. And when the proprietor came at him with a knife he calmly shot the proprietor in the leg. He is game, is Nam, but it is more than gameness that keeps his upper lip stiff against the tong's death threat. "I am a friend of Col. Roosevelt," says he.

NEW WORLD'S FIRST PRINTER.

Juan Pablos Came Out from Seville and Set Up His Press in 1536.

The following notes relating to the printing press and early periodicals of Mexico are taken from the very entertaining work, "Mexico Viejo—Epoca Colonial," by Puis Ganzalez Obregon, published in 1895 by the Department of Encouragement (Fomento), says A. L. Van Antwerp in a letter from the City of Mexico to the New York Sun. The author acknowledges his indebtedness to Joaquin Garcia Icazbaiceta's article on "Mexican Typography," found in the fifth volume of Andrade's "Historical and Geographical Dictionary."

Mexico was the first city in the New World which had the glory of possessing a printing press.

Well advanced was the first half of the sixteenth century when at the instance of the first viceroy, Antonio de Mendoza and of the first bishop, Fray Juan de Zumarraga, the celebrated Sevillian printer, Juan Crumberger, sent to Mexico a complete printing press and all its accessories under the care and direction of Juan Pablos.

When Pablos came to New Spain and in what year he began his labors are two events the dates of which it has been impossible to fix with any degree of certainty, although it is very probable that he arrived in Mexico in 1536 and that in the following year the first work issued from his press, which according to the consensus was the "Escala Espiritual" of San Juan Climaco, translated into Spanish from the Latin by Fray Juan de Estrada.

What is known definitely is that in May, 1538, the printing press was in full operation in Mexico, and that in April, 1540, it was situated at the southwest corner of Moneda and Santa Teresa la Antigua streets, fronting the side of what was the archiepiscopal palace.

Juan Pablos was the first printer in the New World, at first as a partner in the house of Juan Crumberger of Seville and after on his own account, and no one denies him the honor. He was born in Brescia, Lombardy, and his real name was Paoli, the Italian plural of Paolo, which he turned into Spanish as Pablos, following the prevailing custom of translating appellatives. It is of record that on Feb. 17, 1542, he was admitted to citizenship in Mexico; that on May 8, 1543, a plot of ground in the ward of San Pablo was given him and that he built a house on it; that he married Jeronima Gutierrez or Nunez, and that by her he had a son, Alonzo, and a daughter, Elena, and that at the death of his partner, Crumberger, he continued the business as proprietor. From the year 1560 on nothing is known of him.

The first printers who came to Mexico enjoyed peculiar privileges, which soon operated against the advance and development of the art of Gutenberg, and on Sept. 7, 1558, a royal warrant was issued cutting off all such privileges and immediately a number of new printing establishments were opened.

During the sixteenth century we find the names of Antonio de Espinosa, Pedro Ocharte, Pedro Balli, Antonio Ricardo, the famous Enrique Martinez and Melchor Ocharte, from whose presses came forth not a few works notable for their typographical appearance and contents, as many of them treated of the native languages.

The history of the periodical press in Mexico dates from the beginning of the seventeenth century, when on the arrival of ships at Vera Cruz hojas volantes, "flying leaves," consisting of one or more sheets, were published. They contained news from Spain and Europe, and at times were illustrated with rough wood cuts. Icazbalceta says that the oldest known hoja volante is that which was printed on Tacuba street by Diego Garrido in 1621; but the greater number came from the press of the widow of Bernardo Calderon, the celebrated printer of the seventeenth century.

At first these leaves appeared with different titles, according to the subjects treated, but soon they were called Gacetas, "Gazettes." These then were the first newspapers of New Spain.

He who published them with more regularity, in better form and with local news instead of foreign exclusively, was Dr. Juan Ignacio Castorena y Urzua of Zacatecas. His paper he called La Garcia de Mexico, of which six numbers appeared, corresponding to the first six months of 1722.

On Oct. 1, 1805, Jacobo Villaurrutia brought out his Diario de Mexico, which was published daily, including feast days and Mondays, until 1816. This was the first daily newspaper published in Mexico.

Otherwise Occupied.

"Why don't you devote some attention to the preservation of our magnificent American forests?"

"It's worth thinking about," answered Mr. Cumrox. "Some of us men of wealth haven't given the matter due thought owing to our interest in furnishing financial props for Europe's genealogical trees."

Just the Opposite.

"When I first met you," cried the woman who had been married for her money, "you occupied a low, menial position, but now, thanks to me, your position——"

"Is a hymeneal one," her husband interrupted.

A woman who imagines she is pretty is bad enough, but a man who thinks he is good-looking is the limit.

FOR THE ECONOMICAL MAN.

Not Necessary to Pay High Prices in Order to Be Well Dressed.

It is not necessary for a man to pay high prices for his clothes in order to be well dressed, the New York Sun says. In all kinds of ready-made clothes better taste is shown than formerly. A good rule for the economical man to follow is to avoid the extreme and the conspicuous.

Take shirts, for instance. It is possible to buy for about $1 a perfectly plain white negligee shirt which will look almost as smart as the shirt made to order and costing four times as much. Instead of such a white shirt, let the economical man buy a plaited shirt for the same price and it will be perfectly obvious that it was not as costly as a good plaited shirt turned out by one of the first shirtmakers ought to be.

This same rule holds good with every article of man's dress. In the matter of shoes the simple style free from eccentricity will enable the wearer to look well dressed without the expenditure of much money and with no special evidence of economy, while a shoe exhibiting freakishness displays its origin at once.

Any man can buy for 20 cents socks in a quality as good as a millionaire would desire. The come in dark blue, purple and even green. Yet there are certain kinds of cheap hosiery that shock the taste with crude colors, harsh combinations and discordant stripes. So the discriminating buyer by the exercise of taste can manage to look well and yet not spend much money.

In the matter of neckwear it is possible to purchase for a very small price articles that imitate fairly well much costlier ties. The solid colors and the combinations in low-priced neckwear are sometimes as good as those in the university ties and the knit ties in the solid colors.

In straw hats if a man picks out the ordinary shape, moderate brim and crown, he is not likely to go far wrong. He will probably look as well as the next man, even if he did pay $1.50 for his hat instead of $4.

Of course the tie that costs 50 cents is not the same as that which costs $3, nor is the hat that costs $1.50 the same as that which costs $4; nor do they look the same. The difference between the two ties will not be so great, however, as that between the hats. For that reason the hat must be selected with even greater care than the tie, and the principal chance of success lies in keeping to good models.

In his gloves, in his handkerchiefs and in his underwear there is plenty of opportunity for the economical man to show his taste. By watching his chances to buy advantageously in the shops and then selecting with care he will be able to appear as well dressed as the man who spends much more on his clothes.

A Careful Man.

The passengers in an accommodation train which was winding its way through New Hampshire were interested and amused by an elderly couple who sat in the middle of the car.

They talked as if there were no one else in the car. Therefore, having heard most of their private plans, no one was surprised to have the old man take the assembled company fully into his confidence. At one station he rose and addressed the passengers in general.

"Can anybody change a five dollar bill for two twos and a one or five ones?" he inquired.

"I can," said a brisk woman, and the transfer was quickly made.

"Now, could anybody change this one dollar bill for four quarters or tens and fives?" asked the old man.

"I can give you two fifties," said a man from the rear seat, "unless somebody else can do better."

It appeared that nobody could or at least nobody offered, so as the train started the old man lurched down the car to the possessor of the two fifty cent pieces.

"Thank you," he said as he took the money. "I'm obliged, though I'd have liked the quarters best. You see, Marthy has set her mind to stop off at Nashuy whilst I go on up to my brother's with the eggs and truck. And, though she don't plan nor mean to be a spendthrifty woman, when she's let loose amongst a lot of stores she'll run through 50 cents in an hour easy, and I kind of have to put a curb on her."—Youth's Companion.

A Nickel Cigar.

A good "kid" story from the Hutchinson Gazette: It was the boss' birthday. The office boy knew it, because he had heard the boss' wife say so. The office boy worshiped the boss and had bought him a birthday present. Often he had heard the boss say that the only presents he liked were cigars, providing they were 10-cent cigars, and he was worried for fear the boss might not like his present.

The boss came and threw open his desk. Lying there was a small parcel. He opened it and found that it contained a cigar. He looked at it closely. It was a nickel cigar.

"Huh," said the boss, disgustedly. Then he noticed that there was writing on the paper. He read:

"Happy birthday, I dident buy a ten center cause I only had a nickel."

The boss bit the end off the cigar, reached in his pocket and drew out a match and lighted the weed. He puffed critically a minute.

"I didn't know they made such good cigars for a nickel," he said.

The chronic talker is usually a chronic kicker.

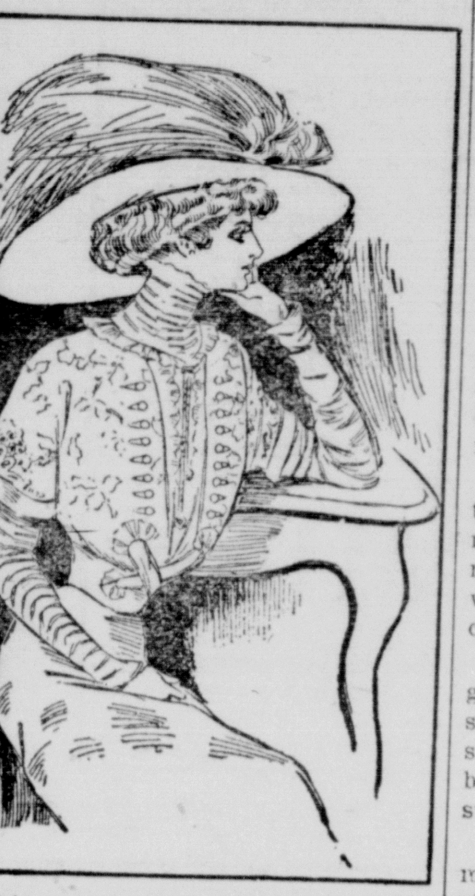
FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Lullaby, 1909.

Go to sleep, baby, your mother has scooted,
  Away to her club and has left you to me.
The slavey is out on her bike, and I'm rooted
  To nursery worries till bedtime from tea.
Shut your eyes, drat you, and stop your mad howling;
  There's supper to get and the beds all to make.
Scott! you're a nuisance; your ma will be scowling
  To find I've not beaten the eggs for the cake.

Oh! for a rest from your yelling, which hinders
  My knife-cleaning task and stove polishing ricks.
For goodness sake stop; I've to sift all the cinders,
  To sew on some buttons, and scrub the yard bricks.
Hush-a-by, baby, and give your poor dadda
  A chance to get on with his house-cleaning drill.
There, does my petkins feel badder and badder?
  Go to sleep, bless him—confound you, lie still!
—Exchange.

Stunning White Suit.



White crepe de chine was used for the skirt of this costume and all-over Irish lace for the jumper bodice, which is worn over a guimpe of tucked white silk mousseline. The latter material is used also for the plaiting around top and down front of jumper. The buttons down each side are crochet. A delicate touch of color is given by pink satin bands around bottom of short lace sleeves and in front, where they cross at waist line. The high girdle is of apple green satin.

When to Cut Flowers.

The best time to cut flowers, says a writer in Gardening Illustrated, is early in the morning while the dew is upon them, or else during the evening. I prefer the early morning. As soon as cut the stems should be placed in water, even if in a temporary way, if not convenient to arrange them at once in their proper positions. When the flowers have to be packed early in the morning to be sent a long distance, they must either be cut extra early, or, what is better, cut the previous evening and place in water all night in a cool place, which can be kept close. In this way they absorb all the water it is possible for them to do, being consequently fresher when unpacked. Maiden-hair fern has the name for not keeping any too fresh after it is cut; this is partly, if not greatly, the fault of the management. When it is known that a certain amount will be required in the morning it is much better to pick the fronds overnight and bunch them afterward, leaving them immersed until the following morning.

Making Starch.

If you use a spoon to blend flour and water starch, the starch is liable to be lumpy. A fork, however, separates the flour and lumps do not occur. Clothes are less liable to scorch if a little salt is added to flour starch, but it makes garments limp on wet days. If there is not white wax convenient, add a teaspoonful of kerosene to a gallon of starch. Add a little blueing also and boil the starch until it bubbles. Starch is not done when it merely simmers, and all articles treated with starch that has not been properly heated will be difficult to iron.

Old Lace.

You should never clean old laces with gasoline, and for a very good reason. Read on and see whether you will not always remember this, because it is so much more commonsensible than most recipes. The gasoline, which is the far-famed and proverbial grease-remover, will take the natural oil out of the lace threads, which, it must be remembered, are a vegetable product, rendering them crisp, stiff and liable to snap.

Lace should first be soaked in cold water, then shaken in a bottle in lukewarm water, to which has been added the merest pinch of borax. This should be thoroughly rinsed out, to prevent its rotting the delicate fabric. When lace is very handsome it should first be basted to old linen to keep it from stretching, and it should be speedily taken out of the hottest rays of the sun when thoroughly dry. There is no necessity for scorching it indefinitely.

Fads and Fancies in Dress

Separate long coats of linen—each with its inevitable touch of black—are much worn.

Newest lingerie frocks from Paris show less lace and hand work and more little ruffles and puffs.

Batiste, for the first time in the history of the fabric, is making up coats to be worn with silks and voiles.

Some of the smartest of the very late millinery inspirations are straws in a cinnamon shade, trimmed with black.

A handkerchief with a tiny colored edge is again given a conspicuous position in the patch pocket which has returned to the left side of girls' coats.

For the useful tailor-made the girls are having either the white linen waists embroidered lightly in the color of the material or of white madras striped with the color.

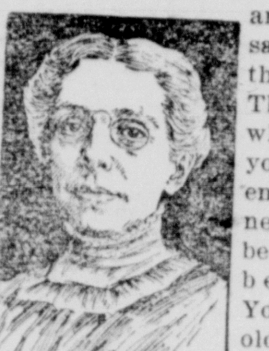
A silvery green foulard, trimmed with deep green velvet, woven in at the flounce, with a bow at the back and a small piece of velvet at the edge of the yoke, is a graceful arrangement.

Ochre-tinted tulle is largely used this season for yoke and sleeve arrangement with gold trimmings. The material must match the frock on which it appears, or else be a good contrast.

The newest model in the princess gown is that showing a panel that starts from the armhole seam in the shoulder. This tapers to the waist, but not sharply, and extends in a straight line to the helm of the gown.

Linen gowns are almost universally made with princess panels, held in place by large covered buttons. The collars of these gowns are either of lace, very high and without a ruche at the top, or else the neck is cut in the Dutch manner.

Woman Heads Chicago Schools.



MRS. ELLA F. YOUNG

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, who has been appointed superintendent of the Chicago public schools, takes her place among the highest salaried women in the United States. Those of her sex who have gone beyond the $10,000 emolument of her new position have been few and far between. Mrs. Young is 64 years old, having been born Jan. 15, 1845, at Buffalo, N. Y. Her parents went to Chicago when she was a child and she obtained all of her education there. She was married in Chicago in 1868 to William Young, who died some years ago, but continued her work of teaching, which she had begun in the Chicago schools in 1862, when she was 17 years old. She has been one of the popular educators in the public schools of Chicago.

She was made district superintendent of schools in 1887, and continued as such until 1899. Then she was made professor of education of the University of Chicago, which position she held until she was chosen head of the Chicago Normal school in September, 1905. Mrs. Young is the author of several books on pedagogical subjects and in addition to her work in the school Mrs. Young is an active member of the National Educational Association.

House Odors.

A smelling house is a sign of such poor housekeeping that every woman dreads it instinctively, yet many do not know the best way to overcome the trouble. If one can control the building of her house the danger of its ill-smelling can be largely overcome in the architectural arrangements. The doors into the kitchen should be so hung that there are no wide cracks and they cannot stand ajar. If possible the kitchen door should not be in line with the front of the house so that the smell of the cooking is less apt to carry through.

Uses of Matting.

There are many uses for matting, and it is splendid to further the porch scheme. In the first place, the floor can be covered with a matting rug. This may take one, two or three widths, sewn together with heavy cotton thread or raffia soaked in tepid water until it is as pliable as thread. Bind the raw edges with goods and prevent it fraying. It can be stitched by hand in a large backhand stitch, which will hold it firmly. If used for shades, the matting must be hemmed with goods and tacked upon the spring rollers. Place the rollers low enough to make room for the rolled matting when the shades are drawn up. Old screens that have long done duty can be scraped and cleaned, given a coat of house varnish and covered with matting. Cushions and porch mats are serviceable made of matting. Like all other articles of like kind, the edges must be firmly bound, since matting has a tendency to come apart unless ends are secured.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Put hot flannels over the seat of neuralgic pain and renew frequently.

Buttermilk is good for the removal of freckles, tan and butternut stains.

A change of shoes and stockings completely will be found as soothing as anything for tired feet.

A bad bruise can be eased by applying turpentine. This is also excellent if one has run a rusty nail into the flesh.

Nothing relieves the sting of mosquito bites or the itching of hives like bathing them in a weak solution of carbolic acid and water.

If the clothes seem to have stuck to a wound do not tear them off, but soften with warm olive oil the parts that adhere, having first cut away the clothing close to the wound with sharp scissors.

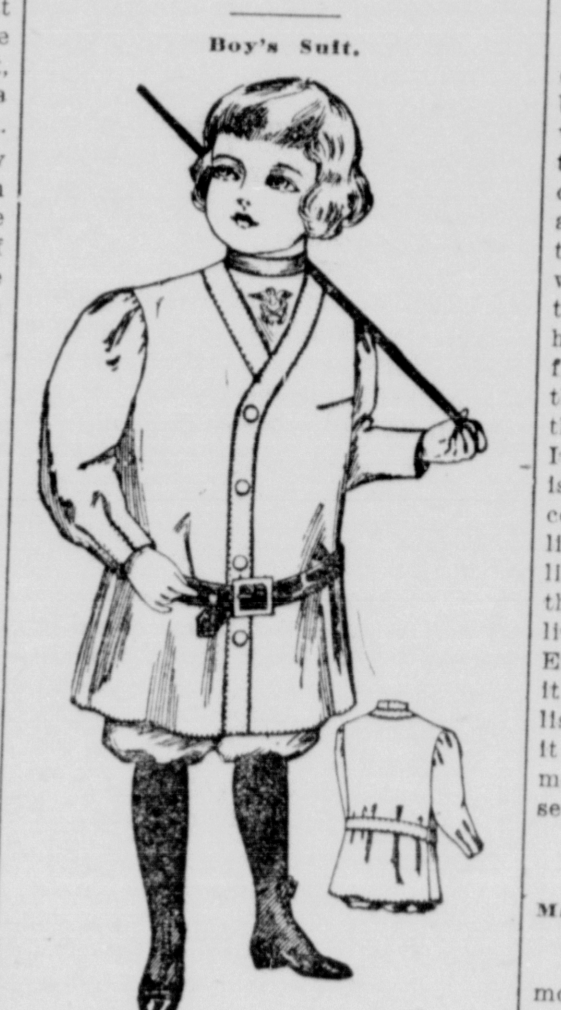
For a bad sprain, put first under hot water and then under cold. Keep this up until the doctor arrives. Or bandage the wound in some of the clay preparations recommended to reduce swelling and pain.

It is said that chewing pieces of cinnamon bark gives relief to sensitive teeth and gums. For the sensitiveness brought about by acid fruits cleaning the teeth with precipitated chalk and water is satisfactory. The brush must be soft.

Stout people should limit the amount of potatoes and sugar they eat, as these articles of food favor the deposit of fat underneath the skin. Dry toast, lean meat, stewed fruit and fish are suitable foods in treating obesity, and rich, fat, sweet and greasy dishes ought to be avoided.

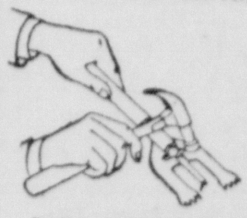
To breathe deeply is to stimulate the heart and the circulation. It means a full, high chest and broad shoulders. It means practical immunity from the dangers incurred by exposure. It means a good carriage and a well-poised head. And, best of all, it means perfect physical health.

Boy's Suit.



The boy's suit that is made with the knickerbockers and the long blouse in Russian style is a favorite one. It is becoming, it is comfortable, it is satisfactory from every point of view. This one can be made from wool material, from silk or velvet for occasions of extreme dress and from the washable fabrics that are used for boys' costumes. In the illustration serge is trimmed with a stitched band of the same, but woolen goods include cheviots and many mixtures; shepherd's checks are liked and much used and the suit made from velvet, velveteen or corduroy is extremely handsome.

To Lay Carpet Smoothly.



LAYS CARPET.

The secret of the success achieved by the professional in laying a carpet consists chiefly of the use of implements which have not heretofore been altogether available for use by the amateur. This is not so any longer, for a carpet stretcher and tackholder and carpet stretcher, which functions are combined in a single implement of such simple and inexpensive construction that it will soon take its place among the household implements which are regarded as essential. This apparatus provides a third hand, which holds a tack in the right place for driving, while the carpet is stretched on the floor. It also obviates all danger of crushing the fingers with the hammer in the effort to drive the nail.

A Western Definition.

"A bungalow," says the Alfalfa Sage, "is in many instances only a shanty that has broken into society."—Kansas City Star.

BITS FOR BOOKWORMS

An autobiography left by Sir Henry M. Stanley is to be brought out presently by his widow. It is announced with some blowing of trumpets as "an intimate picture of his inner life." Stanley was not a great man, but his autobiography may perhaps be worth reading.

There is to be a new illustrated edition of "The Last Journals of Horace Walpole," which contains his memoirs of the reign of George III. from 1771 to 1783. The work has been overhauled by A. F. Steuart, who in an introduction tells the story of the secret marriage of Prince William Henry, Duke of Gloucester, to Walpole's niece, Maria, Dowager Countess of Waldgrave.

In the flood of "Color Books" that has swept over the public in the last few years one would suppose that every corner of the earth had been illustrated. We believe, however, that Russia has been neglected. The omission is presently to be repaired, at least so far as the capital is concerned. A book on St. Petersburg is announced, written by F. Dobson and lavishly illustrated in color by F. de Haenen.

The legend that in his early days the late George Meredith was so poor that he invested all his funds in a sack of oatmeal, subsisting thereon while he wrote "Evan Harrington," is denied by J. A. Hammerton in his book, "George Meredith in Anecdote and Criticism." One part of that picturesque if baseless story was to the effect that the novelist was not able to buy fuel and was accustomed to carry the bag of oatmeal across the room to keep himself warm.

Universally acknowledged as one of the greatest of Irish poets, James Clarence Mangan has now, sixty years after his death, been honored by a memorial in St. Stephen's Green Park, erected by the National Literary Society of Ireland. Mangan was singularly unfortunate in his circumstances, and to judge by the records of his career, his life ran not far from parallel to that of Poe. As a poet, his power of melody and his command of language were sufficient to have served many a more noted writer.

Filson Young writes of the Italian opera founded on "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" in the London Saturday Review: "Mr. Hardy's story reeks of the soil; the smells of earth, the color of the sky, the voices of birds and animals, and the drip and gurgle of the milk-pails are leading motives which are hardly ever absent from that complex composition. All this has been most wonderfully eliminated from the opera, and it is all done by the librettist; for the music is nearer the spirit of the 'Tess' we know than Italian words can ever be. Indeed, one is tempted to wish that the opera could be sung to the admirable English prose translation of Claud Aveling, which is a model of what such things should be, and would help a little to produce some sense of the English soil to assist our illusion. As it is, I dare say it seemed very English in Naples; but at Covent Garden it was very modern Italian, very remote indeed from the land of Wessex."

MIGRATION OF RATS.

Marches of Rodents That Have Been Observed in Various Countries.

In nearly all countries a seasonal movement of rats from houses and barns to the open fields occurs in spring and the return movement takes place as cold weather approaches. The movement is noticeable even in large cities.

More general movements of rats often occur, according to biological survey bulletin 33. In 1903 a multitude of migrating rats spread over several counties of Western Illinois. They were noticed especially in Mercer and Rock Island counties. For several years prior to this invasion no abnormal numbers were seen, and their coming was remarkably sudden. An eyewitness to the phenomenon informed the writer that as he was returning to his home by moonlight he heard a general rustling in the field near by, and soon a vast army of rats crossed the road in front of him, all going in one direction. The mass stretched away as far as could be seen in the dim light. These animals remained on the farms and in the villages of the surrounding country, and during the winter and summer of 1904 were a veritable plague. A local newspaper stated that between March 20 and April 20, 1904, F. U. Montgomery of Preempton, Mercer County, killed 3,435 rats on his farm. He caught most of them in traps.

In 1877 a similar migration occurred into parts of Saline and Lafayette counties, Missouri, and in 1904 another came under the writer's observation in Kansas River valley. This valley for the most part was flooded by the great freshet of June, 1903, and for about ten days was covered with several feet of water. It is certain that most of the rats in the valley perished in this flood. In the fall of 1903 much of the district was visited by hordes of rats, which remained during the winter, and by the following spring had so increased in numbers that serious losses of grain and poultry resulted.

No doubt the majority of the so-called migrations of rodents are in reality instances of unusual reproduction or enforced migration owing to lack of food. In England a general movement of rats inland from the coast occurs every October. This is closely connected with the closing of the herring season. During the fishing the rodents swarm to the coast, attracted by the offal left from cleaning the herring, and when this food supply fails they hasten back to the farms and villages.

In South America periodic plagues of rats have taken place in Parana, Brazil, at intervals of about thirty years, and in Chile at intervals of from fifteen to twenty-five years. These plagues in the cultivated lands follow the ripening and decay of the dominant species of bamboo in each country. The ripening of the seed furnishes for two or more years a favorite food for rats in the forests, where the animals multiply greatly; when this food fails they are forced to the cultivated districts for subsistence. In 1878 almost the entire crops of corn, rice and mandioca in the State of Parana were destroyed by rats, causing a serious famine.

An invasion of black rats in the Bermuda Islands occurred about the year 1615. In a space of two years they had increased so alarmingly that none of the islands was free from them. The rodents devoured everything which came their way—fruit, plants, and even trees—so that for two years the people were destitute of bread. A law was passed requiring every man in the island to set twelve traps. In spite of all efforts the animals increased, until they finally disappeared with a suddenness which could have resulted only from a pestilence.

SCHEME OF PICKPOCKETS.

Traveled with Carnival Show and Worked While "Thriller" Was On.

Of all the unique schemes ever evolved by pickpockets, one that was exposed in the middle west a couple of years ago easily carries off the honors, the Bohemian says. A certain street carnival company had been playing the medium-sized towns and so good were their free outdoor attractions that big crowds were attracted. Invariably during the organization's stay in any town the police were deluged with complaints from persons who had been robbed. But no arrests were made, although, as is always the case, the word was passed on to the police of the next town. Finally, an unusually astute sleuth saw a man connected with the show picking pockets, but was cunning enough not to make an arrest at the time. The man was shadowed, however, until he led the police to a rendezvous of a round dozen of other showmen who were surprised while sharing up about a bushel of watches, jewelry and other loot. One of the dips weakened under the "third degree" at police headquarters and the truth was out. The star attraction with the carnival company was a high diver who plunged from a lofty trestle into a small tank of water. It was during his act that the dipping was done. It developed that the high diver was actual chief of the pickpockets. Instead of receiving a salary for his hazardous work, he turned over to the management of the company a share of the spoils under the arrangement that the latter were not to molest the pickpockets at work. Several of the dips were convicted, but it was impossible to get sufficient evidence against the show managers.

Every Man His Own Bucket Shop.

"That's another thing that has helped no end to brighten and richen up the neighborhood," says the rural postman in an article in Success Magazine. "Take the farmers on my route. I guess nine out of ten have phones and every night and morning there's what they speak of as a general call—twelve short rings—when everybody takes down his receiver and hears all the latest market quotations. Then, if they have anything to buy or sell, they just call up the other party and make the dicker at the most favorable price; where in the old days they might have driven around the country half a week and then not have done any business.

"And take Ike Roberts over here. He had a lot of barley in the elevator in town. The quotations didn't come in fast enough to suit him by mail and general call and so he kept all the time phoning the elevator to know how barley was doing, as if barley was his best friend on the point of death. That's all right; he was able to sell out just before the drop and made $117 clear on the lot."

The Point of View.

"You sang off the key!" exclaimed the musical director reproachfully.

"Sir!" replied the young but haughty soprano, "what you mean to say is that your orchestra occasionally failed to harmonize with my voice."—Washington Star.

Not for Him.

"Edison says he has perfected his storage battery so as to put the horse in the has-been class."

"He need not have troubled so far as I am concerned, the horse has always been in the 'never-was' class for me."—Houston Post.

Even As—.

"If the world owes me a living," remarks Mr. Taukaway, "I must be a mighty poor bill collector."—Kansas City Times.

Ask anyone about a sick person, and they will usually reply: "She is a little better, but awful weak."

Old Favorites

Since I've Been in the Army.

I'm Paddy Whack of Ballyhack,
  Not long ago turn'd soldier;
In grand attack, in storm or sack,
  None will than I be bolder.
With spirits gay I march away,
  I please each fair beholder;
And now they sing "He's quite the thing,"
  Och! faith! ye girls, I charm ye.
And there ye come, at beat of drum,
  To see me in the army.

Rub a dub dub, and pilli li loo,
Whack! fwal de lal la and trilli li loo
I laugh and sing like anything
Since I've been in the army.

The lots of girls my train unfurls
  Would form a pleasant party;
There's Kitty Lynch, a tidy wench,
  And Suke and Peg McCarthy;
Miss Judy Baggs and Sally Maggs,
  And Martha Scraggs all storm me,
And Molly Magee is after me
  Since I've been in the army.
The Sallies and Pollies and Kitties and Dollies
  In numbers would alarm ye,
E'en Mrs. White, who's lost her sight,
  Admires me in the army.

The roaring boys who make a noise
  And thwack'd me like the mischief
Are now become before me dumb,
  Or else are very civil.
There's Murphy Roake, who often broke
  My head, now daresn't dare me,
But bows and quakes and off he sneaks
  Since I've been in the army.
And if one neglect to pay me respect,
  Och! another tips the blarney,
With "Whist! my friend, and don't offend
  A gentleman of the army."

My arms are bright, my heart is light,
  Good humor seems to warm me;
I've now become with every chum
  A favorite in the army.
If I go on as I've begun
  My comrades all inform me,
They soon shall see that I will be
  A general in the army.
Delightful notion, to get promotion,
  Then, ladies, how I'll charm ye,
For it's my belief commander-in-chief
  I shall be in the army.

A GASTRONOMIC IDYL.

Empires May Fall, but the Genius of Cookery Remains Triumphant.

You will find a small restaurant just inside the street entrance. It is presided over by a waiter who has apparently been 40 years of age for the last two decades, says a writer in the Bookman. He has a friendly, alert air, and anything in the world that you want he will promptly provide, for the honor of the Hotel de Normandie. You will naturally order some sort of pottage or something that your fancy suggests; but whatever else you do, be sure to call for mussels. I can see you turning up your nose at this. In America, who eats mussels except perhaps at rare times some pickled mussels? They are with us in the same category as tripe. But behold the genius of the French! When the waiter brings in a enormous silver bowl with a domelike silver cover, and when he removes the cover—then you forget everything in the world except the delicious savory smell of the steam which arises from the myriad shells that open lovingly for you to extract from them the dainty sea-flavored mussel that lurks within. Mussel, did I say? No, these are not the ordinary mussels that Americans know. French gastronomic genius has transformed them into moules marinière. In some deftly magical way the French chef has imparted a delicious suggestion to the moules, just that indefinable, evanescent memory of garlic—garlic which in the hands of the ordinary cook is an offensive and deadly weapon, but which in the hands of a cook of high degree—an artist in fact—is a means for achieving some of the supreme triumphs of his art. After the moules you will have anything you care for—dainty slices of galantine or sliced capon nestling amid watercresses, and then perhaps some peaches in a little basket where the fruit is enfolded in leaves from its own tree and ripened to precisely the right turn on some ancient wall in the sunshine of an old French garden. Then, perhaps, some pulled bread and a bit of Camembert and a cafe Mazagran in a long glass. No one remembers now the battle that gave its name to this particular preparation of coffee—which shows that men may come and empires may fall and armies may be dashed into fragments upon the battlefield, but the genius of cookery remains triumphant and its achievements are never lost.

Tempus Fugit.

Two darkies were engaged in a lively dispute about the purchase of a mule.

"Look hea, Mistah Jackson," exclaimed one, "you done tole me, t'ree weeks ago, dat mule was a young animal. He haint got a toof in his head, he's so old."

Mr. Jackson thoughtfully scratched his head and then replied: "Time shua does fly in dis hea country."—Success Magazine.

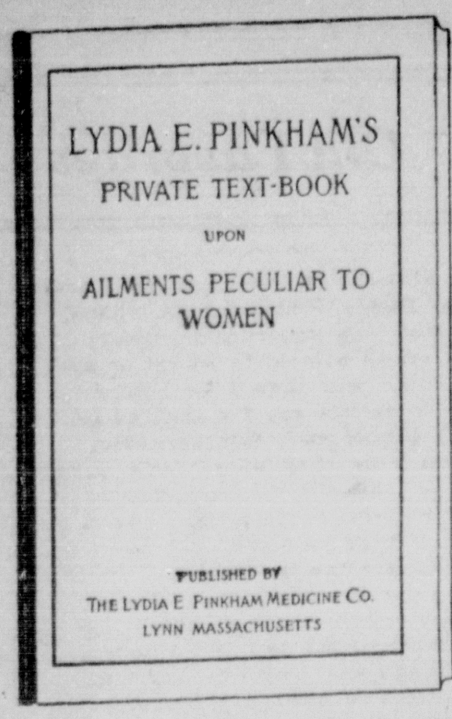
Tell-Tale Aroma.

Josh—It's too bad.

Bosh—What's too bad?

Josh—That our neighbors always know when we have fried onions for supper, but never get next when we have strawberries and ice cream.—Yonkers Statesman.

When a woman has nothing else to do, she remembers a lot of sewing she has long neglected.



WRITE NOW FOR

FREE 80=PAGE BOOK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book Upon Ailments Peculiar to Women

Why You Should Send Now

This book is a treatise on all those diseases peculiar to women. They are fully explained in plain and simple language, that anyone can understand, and instructions for a complete course of home treatment.

In a word, with Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book at hand to refer to in case of need, you need have no cause for anxiety about your ailments.

The Danger of Delay

Any woman who possesses this book has at hand such information as may save her a serious illness, and if she is already ill, it will give her an intelligent understanding of her case and suggest a cure. This book is a text-book—not a mere advertising pamphlet.

Until you have read it, you cannot make sure of the exact nature of your trouble. A great many women suffer from some complaint, which may not seem very serious to them, because they do not know what it is — or to what it may lead.

Perhaps you are one of these women. Do not remain in doubt another day — send for this book and find out for yourself.

This book is written in the kindly sympathetic spirit that guided Mrs. Pinkham in all her actions towards her suffering sisterhood, and you will feel when you are reading it as though you were having a confidential chat with some motherly and trustworthy woman friend.

Remember, your letter will be treated as strictly private and confidential and the book will be posted to you in a perfectly plain envelope, without any printing on the outside.

Fill Up This Coupon

Cut out this Coupon at once — while you think of it. Don't wait till by and by or you may forget it. It may be the means of saving you from years of suffering — perhaps from death itself.

Fill in your name and address and send it along to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. It will bring you Mrs. Pinkham's 80-PAGE PRIVATE TEXT-BOOK in a plain envelope by return of post, *absolutely free.*

Name..*Street*..

City..*State*..

Majestic Theater
ONE NIGHT
TUESDAY, SEPT. 21, '09
The Eccentric Character Comedian
Eddie DeLaney
In Leslie and Boyers Comedy
The College Boy
A Three Act Farce with Music
Plenty of Specialties and a
Superb Band and Orchestra
PRICES—25-35-50-75 Cents.
Seats on Sale Saturday, September 18, at noon.
Watch for College Boy Parade at Noon

Pennsylvania
Lines Excursions
To New York City
Low fare Sept. 23 to 30, inclusive, for Hudson-Fulton Celebration.
To Pacific Coast
One-way Colonist ticket Sept. 15 to Oct. 15. inclusive
To Pittsburg
October 10, 11, 15 and 16, 1909 for Christian Church Centenial
To Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition
Daily. Seattle, Portland, SanFrancisco, other cities may be visited on trip, may be made over variable routes west of Chicago and St. Louis
Northwest, West, Southwest
Homeseekers excursions on designated dates in Sept. and Oct.
GET PARTICULARS from JNO. T. JONES, Agent, Seymour

PIANO TUNING
Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.
J. H. EuDaly

Ladies and Gentlemen
Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first class wearing condition.
117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH
EDW. A. REMY } Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year	$5 00
Six Months	2 50
Three Months	1 25
One Month	45
One Week	10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance	$1 00

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, '09

W. H. Glidewell has sold the Brazil Times to Arthur C. Hatch, of Newark, Ohio. Mr. Glidewell has owned the paper six years and prior to that he was in the newspaper business at Greensburg.

IN ANOTHER part of this paper is found the appropriations made by the county council to meet the expenses of the county next year. Every taxpayer should look this over carefully and thus learn what the county's money is expended for.

TODAY William Ahlert announces his candidacy for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the republican primary election. Mr. Ahlert has been engaged in business in Seymour several years and is well known throughout the city. He is at present councilman-at-large and is one of the most active and progressive members of the council. He has a wide circle of friends.

INFORMATION BEING KEPT FROM POLICE

This Is the Opinion Entertained at Utica.

Utica, N. Y., Sept. 15.—Without result the police have run down every possible clue in their effort to find the murderer of little Theresa and Freddie Infusino, and they are no nearer a solution than they were when the crime was discovered Monday. Rewards aggregating $3,250 have been offered for information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of the murderer.

The attitude of little Fannie Infusino, who insists that she does not know the name of the man who lured her and the two dead children from their homes Sunday evening, together with the statement of Mrs. Gray that the Infusino child told her the name of the man, strengthens the belief that the parents of the children know more of the crime than they have admitted to the police.

RUMOR DENIED

Margaretta Drexel Not Going to Marry Prince, Says Mother.

Dingwall, Scotland, Sept. 15.—Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, authorizes the denial of the report published in Berlin newspapers that her daughter, Miss Margaretta A. Drexel, is engaged to Prince Christopher, the youngest son of the king of Greece.

MISS MARGARETTA DREXEL.

Murder Trial in Progress.

Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 15.—A jury has been secured for the trial of Wilbur Gibbons, who shot and killed Edward Rosenrath a year ago. The trial of Joseph Logue, a special officer of the traction company, charged with the murder of Samuel Small, has been set for November 3.

Suicide in Midocean.

New York, Sept. 15.—Mrs. Rebecca Zisel Mandelbaum jumped overboard from the Dutch steamer Ryndam and was drowned while coming from her home in Lotz, Russia, to join her husband in Chicago.

To Cleanse, Soften and Whiten the Skin, use
E. BURNHAM'S
Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream
60c & $1. At all dealers or direct.
Wholesale: 67 E. Wash'n St.
E. Burnham
CHICAGO
Retail: 70 & 72 State St.

Good Investment.

To men of moderate means as well as to men of large means, the Cooperative Building and Loan Association offers another of its splendid investment opportunities. Its next series of stock, Series T, will open on Monday Oct. 4th, and already many persons are inquiring of the Secretary, Thos. J. Clark about the stock. The steady growth of the business of this Association during the years of its history is the best evidence that it serves well the people in this community, and that it meets a real need. It offers to the person who can save twenty-five cents per week, or any multiple of this amount each week, the opportunity to place the money in these small weekly sums where the savings begin to draw interest from the very start. A person may lay away the same amount privately each week, if he would, but would not have the advantage of the interest which accumulates through the Cooperative. The Association takes the accumulated savings and loans them at once on first mortgage on real estate, the safest sort of investment, and then each quarter distributes the earnings among the stockholders, giving to each share holder the same advantage that a large capitalist has, in proportion to the amount of his stock. If you want a good, safe, profitable investment, see the secretary, Thos. J. Clark, Opera House Block, at once and take some stock in Series T.

Republican Primary.

Notice is hereby given to the Republicans of the city of Seymour, Indiana, that on the 28th day of September, 1909, the Republican party will hold a primary election in said city of Seymour, for the purpose of nominating candidates for city offices. The candidates to be voted for are as follows: Mayor, City Clerk, City Treasurer, two councilmen at large and one councilman from each ward in said city. The polls will be open between the hours of one p. m. and eight p. m. on said day. There will be one polling place in each ward. Laws governing general election, will govern said primary election. All persons desiring to be voted for as candidates at said primary must hand their names to the Republican city committee on or before, Sept. 25,-'09. All persons desiring to affiliate with the Republican party are requested to vote at said primary.

JNO. M. LEWIS, City Chairman.
E. A. REMY, Secy.

Announcements.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Leroy M. Mains, sr., as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce Fred Everback as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce John H. Kamman as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

FOR TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Fielden Lett as a candidate for City Treasurer, subject to the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Weaver as a candidate for City Treasure subject to the republcan primary election.

FOR COUNCIL

We are authorized to announce William R. Day as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce Wm. Ahlert as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

Democratic Announcement.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce C. C. Frey as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrah that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrah Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and muscous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

David A. Kochenour and Oscar S. Brooke, of Brownstown, came up yesterday to attend the meeting of the Board of Children's Guardians.

A. C. Branaman was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

New Room Size Rugs

Are you contemplating replacing that old floor covering with a New Room Size Rug?

This week we've added over one hundred to our department—all fresh and new from one of the best mills in the country.

The demand for room size rugs grows greater each season. Principally because they can be taken up with convenience to clean and air—features which make them the most sanitary as well as satisfactory.

We have chosen a variety that will make a selection on your part an easy matter. You'll find floral and oriental designs in a wide range of color schemes.

Prices within moderation.

ALL GRADES	ALL SIZES
Axminster	9x12
Tapestry	11-3x12
Velvet	10-6x13-6
Body Brussels	12x15
Tapestry Brussels	9x11
	8-3x10-6

Gold Mine
Dep't Store

HERE IS A PARTIAL LIST
OF THOSE WHOM DR. SHERWOOD HAS TREATED AND CURED OF PILES BY THE HYPODERMATIC METHOD IN SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Leroy Sage, Adolph Siefker, Russ Nickelson, Andrew Philips, Samuel Franklin, James Horning, R. Waterbury, Ezra Hinkle, J. N. Thompson, George Jackson, Charles Jackson, Thomas Bantoff, Ronnal Guthrie, John Runge, Thomas Holland, Lafe Moseley, William Goodwin, J. N. Huffington, Dora Salyers and Henry Egersman.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.
Office 10½ N. Chestnut St. 'Phone 331.

For the Army of Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material
For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See
Travis Carter Co.

Our New Location
14 E. Second St.
One Door East of Democrat Office and One Door West of Shiel Harness Factory, with a full line of up-to-date styles of Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats and Trousers made to your measure.
A. SCIARRA,
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SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

High Art Clothing
Copyright 1908
Strouse & Bros.
Baltimore

A High Standard

We have established a high standard with our ready-to-wear clothing, the character of which is conceded by all.

Our "High Art Styles" are DISTINCTIVE IN TONE, INDIVIDUAL IN STYLE, PERFECT IN MODEL and FAULTLESS IN FIT will delight all who are interested in correct wearing apparel.

Our line for Fall is very complete.

Will be glad to show them.

THE HUB

THE FASHION SHOP.

A HANDY PLACE

THE handiest place in town is your drugstore. You get a postage stamp, learn when the next car passes, quarrel with your butcher over the phone, and learn the latest from the north pole, all with same glad smile that would be bestowed were you purchasing a box of cold cream, soap or talcum powder. Its that way at our store. Order a box of Nyal's Face Cream today; use it tonight, and you will be pleased with results tomorrow. 25 cents. Phone 100.

COX PHARMACY

We Carry WHITMER'S Reliable Remedies

Schaefer's Bakery
and Confectionery

Rye Bread, Cream Bread,
Pumpernickle,
Vienne, Boston Brown Bread,
Light Bread, Buns and Rolls,
Cakes, Pies and All Kinds of Pastry.
Special Orders
Will Receive Prompt Attention.
3 WEST SECOND STREET.

WANT ADVERTISING

HOUSE FOR RENT.—See H. C. Dannettell. s6dtf

WANTED—Boys, women and girls to pick poultry. Hadley Poultry Co. s14d

WANTED—Log cutters. Come prepared for work. Gemmer Lumber Co. R. F. D. 6, 5½ miles east of Seymour. s18d

FOR SALE—Cheap, one coal grate with basket iron hearth, white enamel mantel all complete at Blish's mill. s15-17-20d

FOR SALE—Dry wood, $1.25 per cord, delivered to any part of the city. Phones 537 and 135. Stanfield-Carlson Hardware Co. s20d

Weather Indications.

Fair and cooler tonight, Thursday fair.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
September 14, 1909,	89	63

Be Prepared for Emergencies.

When a cold comes to you—or in your family—or a sudden chill—if you let it alone you are making recovery hard. A teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Painkiller in half a glass of hot water or milk will be the thing to save later and greater trouble. This old reliable family remedy sells by millions of bottles annually. 35c. (the new size) and 50c.

CHICAGO STREETCAR MEN WIN A VICTORY

Long Contest For More Wages Ends In Their Favor.

Chicago, Sept. 15.—In their long-drawn-out negotiations with the traction companies for increased wages victory for the streetcar union officials has been announced. It is expected the contest, which has lasted for two months, will be brought to an end Friday. Special meetings of the unions have been called for Friday night, and it is practically certain the new scale will be approved by them.

W. D. Mahon, president of the Amalgamated Streetcar Employes association, is in favor of the new scale and will do his best to have the union men accept it.

The final offer of the companies means an increase of wages of $125,000 per year over the last scale submitted and refused by the unions. It is estimated the full increase over present wages will cost the companies $1,500,000 for the three-year period for which the new scale will run.

Overhead Bridge Kills Man.

Bloomington, Ind., Sept. 15.—An overhead bridge on the Monon railroad was responsible for the death, near Smithville, this county, of Frank Sterne, twenty-seven years old, of New Albany, a brakeman. Sterne was standing on top of a box car and was looking to one side when the bridge hit him, knocking off his head.

$1,000 Reward Offered.

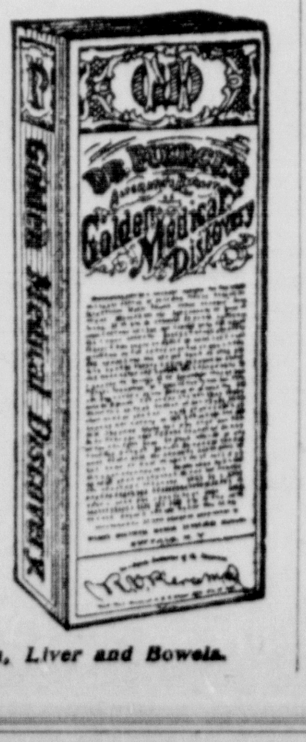
Detroit, Sept. 15.—A reward of $1,000 has been offered by the board of county auditors for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons responsible for the death of Miss Maybelle Millman of Ann Arbor, whose dismembered body was found last week in Ecorse creek.

Soldiers' Monument at Casey.

Casey, Ill., Sept. 15.—The corner stone of the soldiers and sailors' monument has been laid. The ceremony was in charge of the Monroe post of the Grand Army. The Rev. C. W. Jacobs delivered the address. The monument, designed by Joel Weaver, will be forty-seven feet high and will cost $2,000.

Lost Sight of Main Issues.

Sterling, Ill., Sept. 15.—The campaign for the consolidation of Sterling and Rock Falls closed with a brass band entertainment and public speeches. The campaign was bitter, as the main issues were lost sight of and personalities were indulged in.



Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

THE NEW SUITS WILL DELIGHT YOU

It is with great pleasure we announce the most superb showing of Ready-to-wear garments.

The garments we show are strictly Man Tailored throughout and guaranteed to hold their shape.

Made in medium and three quarter lengths, semi and tight fitting coats.

Here can be found every style from the latest style selection.

Homespun, Worsted and Broadcloth are favored materials.

Suits $10.00 to $30.00.

Tailored Wool Dress Skirts $2.98 to $10.00.

Fine Tailored Shirt Waists of Linet and Pure Linen, $1.00 to $3.00.

We invite an early inspection that we may prove to you our undisputed values.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

PERSONAL.

Bert Kasting went to Cincinnati this morning.

Thomas M. Honan went to Brownstown this morning.

Dr. Hobbs was here from Crothersville this afternoon.

George Gumpf was a passenger to Lawrenceburg today.

John Cooper, of Linton, was in the city Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Mary Roseberry went to North Vernon this morning.

T. J. Stanfield left last evening on a business trip to Chicago.

County Auditor Wacker transacted business in Seymour today.

D. V. Whitson went to Louisville today to attend the state fair.

Judge John M. Lewis was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

J. C. Trembly, of Columbus, was in this city Tuesday evening on business.

Charles Brock came up from Brownstown on the motor car this morning.

Harry Heaton, of Indianapolis, visited Frank E. Patrick and family Tuesday.

T. S. Martin and family, of Borden, are here visiting his brother, Chas. G. Martin.

L. G. Heins and wife went to Louisville this morning to attend the Kentucky state fair.

Mrs. John Rothrock came down from Columbus this morning on a short visit with friends.

John Lemons and family went to Madison this morning where they will spend two weeks with friends.

Howard Kendrick and wife, of Indianapolis, were guests of Frank E. Patrick and family last evening.

Mrs. J. H. Andrews and little daughter were passengers to Brownstown on the motor car early this morning.

John Fox, of South Chestnut street, went to North Vernon this morning to attend the reunion of his old regiment, the 82d Indiana.

Judge Shea, Prosecutor Swails, S. A. Barnes and John Kamman were passengers to Brownstown on the motor car this morning.

Prof. F. W. Brown, of Franklin, was here today visiting his sister, Mrs. Sophronia Gibson, who has been in poor health for some time.

Miss Theda Rink, of Medora, was in the city this morning en route to Georgetown where she will teach in the public schools the coming year.

Dr. H. R. Luckey has returned from a trip to Cincinnati and Indianapolis. The trip between the two cities was made with some friends in an automobile.

Mrs. Fannie Thompson, of Greenfield, Ohio., was here Tuesday to attend the funeral of Francis Mackey. Mrs. Thompson is a sister of J. F. Mackey.

Miss Leota Henderson, of Indianapolis avenue, went to Tampico today to attend the preliminary institute. She will teach at Tampico again the coming year.

Geo. Huffman and son Harry, of New Albany, were here Tuesday to attend the funeral of Francis Mackey. Mr. Huffman is a brother-in-law of Mrs. J. F. Mackey.

Mrs. John Alberring and daughter, Miss Lisette, of South Chestnut street, have gone to Cincinnati to visit a week or two with friends and relatives. They have ordered the REPUBLICAN sent to their address while away.

A $100,000 BLAZE

Business Section of an Indiana Village Destroyed by Fire.

Vincennes, Ind., Sept. 14.—The business section of Monroe City, Knox county, was wiped out by fire. In the burned district were the meat market and grocery of Chamberlain & Cochran, Sacray's drug store, W. W. Claycomb's general store, J. W. Culbertson's confectionery and restaurant, Leech brothers' confectionery and restaurant, Ballard & Son's barber shop and Snyder brothers' confectionery and restaurant. All the structures were burned to the ground. Both telephone exchanges have been destroyed. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office

LADIES.

Katherine Gossett.
Miss Lucy M. Stockdell.

GENTS.

Osper J. Chappel.
Mr. W. E. Hiatt.
Mr. W. E. Hiatt.
Mr. Charlie Ireland.
Mr. H. W. Nichols.

WM P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Sept. 13, 1909.

"Married and gone to housekeeping, eh?"

"Yes, indeed; been housekeeping a week now."

"How do you like your little flat?"

"Hush! I won't permit you to speak that way of my husband."—Philadelphia Ledger.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Copyright 1909 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

YOU'LL find when you come to look up the question of your new suits for fall and winter wear, that Hart Schaffner & Marx have produced for us a very special line of unusually beautiful clothes. You'll find no other such clothes in the market as we are able to show you; you may do all the looking around that you like; if you want the best your money can buy you must come to us; and you'll come in the end.

As soon as you're ready we want to show you some of the beautiful fancy weaves we have here in suits; and the fine blue serges; foreign and American cloths, rich in color and pattern.

THOMAS CLOTHING COMPANY

95c
Louisville
Excursion
Over Pennsylvania Line
Next Sunday
Train leaves Seymour at 8:42 a. m

Shoe Repairing
While You Wait
Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered
H. C. Woode
PHONE 521. 110 N. EWING ST.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN
You can't find a spot in our fine dry cleaned work. We call for and deliver. 'Phone 468.
D. DIMATTEO, TAILOR
Next Door East Traction Station

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler AND Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Set of Teeth	$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K)	$5.00
Bridge Work	$5.00
Fillings	75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE
Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St SEYMOUR, IND.

CASCA
For Constipation
The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.
H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

FOR SALE

70 acre sand farm near Seymour. 250 acre Whiteriver bottom farm, well improved. Will take as part payment some property or small farm near Seymour. E. C. BOLLINGER. Hancock Building.

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

General Insurance
Farms and City Property
GEO. SCHAEFER
3 West Second Street

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Prescriptions A Specialty
GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE

NIGHTFALL.

Kindly watcher by my bed, lift no voice in prayer,
  Waste not any words on me when the hour is nigh—
Let a stream of melody but flow from some sweet player,
  And meekly will I lay my head and fold my hands to die.

Sick am I of idle words, past all reconciling—
  Words that weary and perplex, and pander, and conceal;
Wake the sounds that cannot lie, for all their sweet beguiling;
  The language one need fathom not, but only hear and feel.

Let them roll once more to me, and ripple in my hearing
  Like waves upon some lonely beach, where no craft anchoreth;
That I may steep my soul therein, and craving naught, nor fearing,
  Drift on through slumber to a dream, and through a dream to death.
—George du Maurier.

HIS LITTLE HOUR

The air was close and the sky cloudy. Large spots of rain were beginning to fall as Hartley Dale dismissed his cab. A thunder storm was brewing.

At another time he would have been conscious of the oppressiveness of the night—now he was beyond such influences. Had not that fame for which he had striven so long come to him at last?

He opened the door, and passed upstairs jauntily, for all his weariness. The panting, determined man who had followed his hansom was just in time to see him enter.

One o'clock sounded as Dale reached his study, and, switching on the electric light, looked round him, smiling. Here, piece by piece, he had written this play of his which a few hours ago had been given to the world. Here, each day after his work was done, he had dreamed of success—as something scarcely possible of attainment, yet to be hoped for always.

And now it had come. His wildest expectations were realized. He had just left a supper party at Sherry's, given in his honor; he heard again his companions' congratulations; again he was bowing before the curtain to a chorus of applause.

The man in the street was waiting at the door now; waiting deliberately, until he recovered his breath.

Dale took off his hat and coat, and crossed to an armchair. Sleep was impossible, yet, with the remembrance of a silent audience listening to his one great scene in the second act. That, more than the final, noisy approbation, had been his triumph. Upon that scene he had really staked his all. For it was part of his own life—and another's.

His mind reverted to the girl, Dorothy Barnes, now personified, to some degree, in the heroine of his play. Again, not for the first time, he asked himself whether he had done well in thus laying bare on a stage her feelings, her inmost thoughts, to interest the public. Hitherto, the fact that she was dead, the belief that no one could possibly guess the truth or recognize his model, had satisfied these qualms of conscience. His portraiture was just, too; and it was not as if he had spared himself in drawing his own counterpart in the drama. He had presented his conduct in its true colors. Surely that condoned his use of the material.

The man outside, after a swift glance up and down the street, was ascending the steps to the front door.

Anyway, it was done, Dale told himself, half impatiently. He rose and stepped to the mantelpiece to get a cigarette. He had worked and struggled and suffered, and now was reaping the results of all his labor and disappointments. He would not let this subject trouble him again. He would think no more of it. Those days were gone.

At that moment the electric bell sounded once, faintly, and he stopped in the act of lighting his cigarette, with a match between his fingers. Puzzled, half doubtful whether he had heard aright, he waited for a repetition. When it came, he threw down the match with an impatient grunt, and walked rapidly into the hall. One of the supper party with a mistaken sense of humor, no doubt.

There was an indulgent smile on his face as he opened the door. This gave place to an irritated frown when he caught sight of the visitor—the man who had followed his cab. He was undersized and pale; his clothes were shabby and ill-fitting; he had watery eyes, a thin neck, and an untidy moustache; a seedy soft hat covered his large head. He looked mean and insignificant as he stood blinking there, with one hand in the side pocket of his overcoat.

"Well?" said Dale, impatiently.

"Seein' a light, sir, I wondered if your servant was still——" He hesitated.

"Oh—Johnson you want. No, he's in bed hours ago. This is a ridiculous time to come. Call again in the morning."

He started to shut the door, but the stranger spoke again.

"In bed, is he? Ah, an' asleep, most likely?"

"Yes, yes; I expect it's very probable."

"Then this," said the undersized man, in his thin voice, "this is a most convenient hour, Mr. John Hartley." And the hand in his overcoat pocket began to move.

Thus had the dramatist been named at his birth. The "Dale" was his pen name, borrowed from his mother's family. Its omission, however, puzzled him, as did the deliberate one of his visitor's voice.

"What on earth do you mean? here! * * * "

He had widened the aperture; now he recoiled involuntarily from the weapon that faced him.

"We're goin' to have a bit of a talk together. Just walk backwards. I'll see to the door."

Hartley Dale's frown increased. He was perfectly cool again now, and recognized that the moment was unfavorable for a rush and a straight "left-hander." The revolver assuredly would be discharged, and the shot could hardly miss him. A few months ago he would have taken the risk without consideration. Now he was chary of endangering his person. He was famous, and his outlook on life was altered. He must cling to this fame. He must take care of himself.

"Are you mad?" he asked sharply, and moved towards the study. "Do you know what the penalty is for this sort of thing, if you're caught?"

The undersized man shook his head, without noise.

"No," he said, with little interest. "And it doesn't matter, either. I shan't be caught. Go right into the room; and don't talk so loud. No, don't raise your hand again. I'd rather have the light."

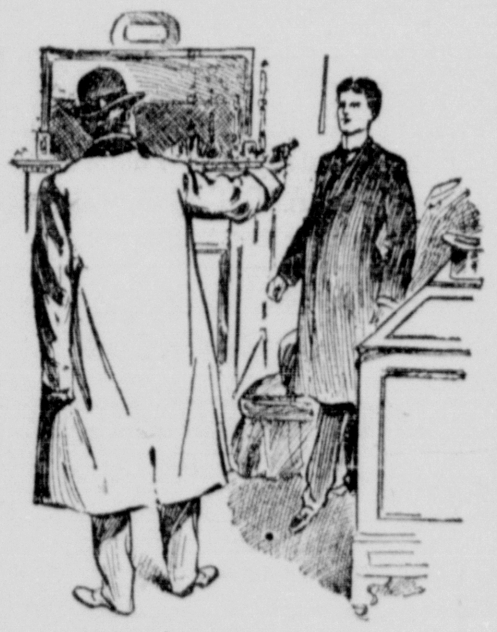
Dale arrested his movement towards the switch, and retreated to the fire, shrugging his shoulders. But in spite of himself, he was curiously affected by these deliberate actions and this reedy voice.

"Now you expect me to guide you to the silver?" he inquired, sarcastically forcing a smile.

"I'm not a burglar."

"No?"

"No! I've just come from the theater—seen your play. Wanted to make sure that John Hartley and Hartley Dale was the same person. Now I know; so I followed you to the restaurant an' then here."


"YOU'RE FAMOUS, EH?"

He still held the revolver; but Dale, eyeing him closely, watched with surprise that his hand—indeed, his whole body—trembled. He was evidently a man of little courage; afraid, yet held to his purpose by—what? Force of will he was obviously unlikely to possess. Dale could not understand.

"And why, may I ask?"

"Because I recognized somebody in your play." Two spots of red colored the man's pallid cheeks. "Then I was certain it was you who'd known Dorothy Barnes." Dale started slightly. "You put into that actress girl's mouth the very words she would ha' said. It was her—to the life."

Dale thrilled. Over and above all else in his mind for the moment was this unconscious tribute to his ability—his power. Then came the realization of his present position.

"That part where she first sees the man's only been playin' with her—where she says once she's thought all along that he really loved her * * * an' tells him he's broken her heart, and she doesn't want to live any more * * * that was just what she said to you, eh? You've written it all down."

Even now he could not meet Dale's gaze; but before his simple accusing words the dramatist flinched. He felt strangely small and despicable.

"You've made a name for yourself, all through knowin' her. What did her feelings matter? P'r'aps that's why you ever had anything to do with her. It's very likely. I never thought of it before."

Dale lifted his head.

"No; you wrong me when you believe that. I was a blackguard—yes, I admit it. I see it now."

"An' you didn't think of it at the time. No, your sort never do."

"Man, I've confessed it—there, in my play. Didn't you hear? Couldn't you understand? I didn't attempt to whitewash myself. I put down everything—all the truth."

"Too late!" said the thin voice, quaveringly. Dale was looking down. "You ought to have seen what you were doin' before—before she died. What right had you to treat her like you did? That's the way with you gentlemen! What's it matter about anyone else, so long as you——"

His voice broke. Hartley Dale stirred, but did not speak.

"Yes, that's what she said; you were a 'gentleman.' * * * I believe she was proud—proud that you took notice of her—a poor girl who worked for her livin'—a girl in a milliner's, who otherwise would have had to be content with someone like me. * * *"

"Who are you?" Dale asked in low tones.

"Me?" he echoed, bitterly. "Oh, nobody—only a fellow who loved her. That's all. No one there was any need for you to think about. * * * Yes, you took her away from me—only you didn't know it, an' wouldn't have cared if you had."

His voice dropped, and there was silence for a moment. It was broken by a low rumbling of thunder, and on the window the rain fell sharply. The storm had broken. Dale roused himself from the depths of his self-abasement. Why allow all this to worry him? It belonged to his past life. It was forgotten.

There was nothing to fear, at any rate, he reflected dully, from this insignificant intruder. At first he had thought——

A movement startled him. He looked up.

"You see this?" The revolver was pointed unsteadily in his direction. "I bought it that day—after I'd come from the church-yard. Ever since then I've kept it ready. It's been waiting for you for five years."

Dale laughed harshly.

"Come, come—don't be a fool! You daren't. You'd be hanged, man. Hanged! Don't forget that."

The undersized man shook his head. His trembling increased. Dale stepped towards him scornfully, then stopped with a jerk.

"You might frighten an ordinary man like that—a burglar—someone who'd broken in. Not me. * * * No; I shan't be hanged. They'll never catch me. They'll never know. * * * No one'll hear—not above the thunder. When a big clap comes——"

His thin voice shook, but the barrel still pointed at Hartley Dale. The dramatist shivered suddenly.

What if this thing should actually happen? * * * Only to think of it made him sick and dizzy. It was not that he was a coward; what racked him was the thought that, after all his toil and striving, after he had worked so hard, now, on the very night of his triumph, he might have to leave behind all that meant so much to him. This fool might * * *

Should he try a rush now? There was no more chance of its success than there had been before. One stray shot * * * He could have shrieked at his powerlessness—at the irony of it. But surely fate would not be so cruel!

"You're famous, eh? * * * Yes; but not for very long. They're writin' about you now—this moment, p'raps—then critics—writin' about you an' your wonderful play. It'll be in the mornin' papers, eh? There's comfort for you * * * Famous for an hour—that's all."

Dale stirred. The arm opposite him followed his movement.

"An', after that, it's me they'll write about—me people'll think of—more than you. * * * I'll be famous, too, eh?" Dale had not heard him laugh before, and shuddered at the sound.

It was drowned next instant by a reverberating peal of thunder. Dale sprang with a cry—there was a flash; he dropped to the floor with a sob.

His companion waited, breathing hard. His first movement, after a full minute, was to return his hand to the pocket whence it had originally come. Then he opened the door to the hall, and listened.

Slowly, noiselessly, with white, set face he crossed the passage, and stepped out into the rain. There was no one in the street as he went along, except a uniformed figure sheltering in a doorway.

And the policeman paid no attention to an insignificant undersized man, who walked with one hand in the pocket of his overcoat.—Pennsylvania Grit.

A Royal Bodyguard.

An ancient bodyguard is that of the honorable corps of gentlemen-at-arms, in England, which has celebrated its 400th anniversary. The original duty of the bodyguard was to stand in a ring around the King of England, should he go out on the battlefield, and protect him with formidable battleaxes. It still has duties when the King is in London. At levees in St. James' palace the men are required to be in attendance, standing solemnly in quaint scarlet coats, and with white plumed helmets, officially keeping clear a passage to the royal presence. It is their duty also to be present when there is a court at Buckingham palace and when the King opens Parliament.

Their battleaxes date far back to the days of the Spanish Armada. They were actually brought over on the ill-fated Spanish galleons, and falling into the hands of the English were given to the King's bodyguard.

Supplication.

I seek no smile from Fortune,
  Nor ask release from Pain,
And yet I crave high portion
  Of life's most golden gain.

This is the prayer that rudders
  My ship in any sea;
Through shift of hopes and shudders,
  God, let me sail on—free!
—Success Magazine.

A man with curly hair usually wears his hat on the back part of his head.

WISE TAKE LOW DECK BERTH.

Sailor Men Subject to Seasickness the Same as Mere Landlubbers.

The sea-wise passenger who crosses the Atlantic these winter days on one of the new giant liners, engages his cabin on the lowest possible deck, instead of on the promenade deck, where the rates are usually highest. Steamship agents in New York have tried for years to persuade clients subject to seasickness to try the lower decks, without avail. But one trip in winter now teaches the lesson.

In the summer, from May to September, the weather, as a rule, is fine, and the promenade deck cabins are most enjoyable. But in winter in all the big liners whose upper decks are from 50 to 100 feet out of water that is where the oscillation caused by the pitching and rolling on big waves is felt. It is the tip of the pendulum that gets the most swing.

When the big liners pitch as if they were going to look for King Neptune, and then rear, bows up, toward the sky, while the stern takes a dip, it is the officers in the bridges and in the officers' staterooms behind that feel it most.

One big ship pitched so heavily in the recent mid-Atlantic gales that the compasses, which weighed at least thirty pounds, were unshipped from their sockets four times in half an hour. Many of the officers were genuinely seasick.

The difference between the seasickness of a mariner and a landlubber is that in the latter's case he or she is completely prostrated but the sailor hasn't time to allow his feelings to master him. He may feel ill after he leaves the bridge, or even while he is up there, but he has to stick it out. And sailormen do get sick.

It is an old tradition in the British navy that Lord Nelson was always ill in rough weather. According to his biographer, he was dreadfully seasick at the battle of Trafalgar, where he was killed.

Ocean travelers are also realizing what the oldest navigators of the Atlantic have often declared—that, no matter how big the vessel, it is impossible to prevent the passengers from being seasick in rough weather.

Legal Information

It appeared in the case of Dam v. Kirke La Shelle Co., 166 Federal Reporter, 589, that complainant, suing to restrain infringement of the copyright on one of his stories, had originally sold it to a publishing company, which published it with other articles in a copyrighted number of a magazine. Some time later on the company assigned back to the author its copyright on the magazine so far as it covered this particular story. Plaintiff thereupon brought action against defendant for infringement by a dramatization of his production. The United States Circuit Court held that the necessary steps for obtaining a copyright were taken by filing with the librarian of Congress the title page of the magazine and complying with the other provisions of the copyright statute, without the necessity of filing any copy of the title of each separate article published in the magazine. The original sale to the company by the author gave it full authority to take out a copyright, and its retransfer vested in him the right to sue for infringement.

As an aftermath to the cases of Haywood and Pettibone in Idaho comes the question in Schmelzel v. Board of Com'rs, 100 Pacific Reporter, 106, as to the liability of the county for the expense of shaving and cutting hair of the jurors during their deliberations. The statutes provide for a per diem compensation of jurors, and that they be furnished suitable and sufficient food and lodging during their confinement. The question as to the county's liability seems to depend on whether it was a necessary expense in the administration of justice. It was insisted that it was necessary from a sanitary point of view, and besides, the jurors could not go to the barber shop themselves and secure the service because they were kept together and under guard, and it was necessary to have the barbers come to the jury room. In answer to this contention the Idaho Supreme Court remarks that, conceding these things as true, the barber could have as easily gone to the jury room and shaved the jurors and cut their hair at the expense of the individual jurors as he could at the expense of the county. The necessity for this was not entailed or brought about by reason of the men serving on the jury. Their whiskers and hair would grow just the same at home or at their offices or places of business as they would while serving on the jury. Recovery was denied.

Mamma's Little Helper.

"Say," asks the small boy, sidling into the parlor while the gentleman caller waits for his mother, the handsome widow, to come down, "are you thinkin' of marryin' mamma?"

"Why—er—I don't know, Willie. Why do you ask, my little man?"

"'Cause if you ain't I can go outdoors an' ride my bicycle an' play ball with the fellers my age, but if you are I got to stay inside an' play with a lot o' kid things."—Judge.

When there is a spot on the tablecloth at the guest's place, and the hostess offers no apology with it, it is time for the guest to take the hint and go.

For the Little Folks

The Fountain.

The fountain seems just like a living friend,
  And so I often linger by his side.
He sings a quiet tune that does not end;
  I listen as I watch the goldfish glide.

He cools me when I'm warm and tired with play;
  I rest, and dream, and very quiet keep.
Sometimes I reach to feel his silver spray,
  Sometimes he lulls me till I'm fast asleep.

He guards the lotus-leaves I'd like so much;
  He mirrors back the birds and clouds that pass;
He baths my face and hands with gentle touch,
  And serves me for a faithful looking-glass.

I wonder what he'd tell me if he could.
  What secret would he whisper in my ear?
Of course it would be beautiful and good,
  And oh, how happy I should be to hear!

But, though I listen, listen all day long,
  He tells no more than do the bees and birds.
So I suppose, although he sings a song
  And has a voice, he does not know our words.
—Annie Willis McCullough, in St. Nicholas.

WHAT MUFF CAUGHT.

Such cute pets as Ruth had—two pure white kittens!

Their names were Muff and Fluff. Muff wore a big blue bow and Fluff wore a big pink bow. If they had not, no one—not even Ruth—could have told "which was which"!

"I hope Muff and Fluff will grow fast, so they can soon hunt," said mamma, "for I think there are a few mice in the house. I shall pay each kitten for his first catch with a bunch of nice fresh catnip."

One day Ruth and her pets were having a fine romp. Muff and Fluff did all sorts of droll tricks and made Ruth laugh till the tears ran down her cheeks.

"Oh, you dear things! You are more fun than the clowns in a show!" she said.

Just then mamma came to the door. "Ruth, will you please go out to the barn and hunt for some fresh eggs? Bring me two if you can find them. I want to make a cake for tea," said mamma. Ruth liked to hunt for eggs. She liked to help mamma, too. So she went at once.

She had good luck, and soon came out of the barn with a large white egg in each hand. Close by the path grew a small tree which Ruth must pass on her way to the house. Just as she went under a low branch the wind blew, and a curl of her hair caught fast in the tree.

Ruth did not know what to do. She could not pull the curl loose with her hands, for they were full of eggs. She could not hold both eggs in one hand, for they were too large. She could not stoop down to lay the eggs on the grass, and she could not drop them, for they would break. She shook her head hard, but it was of no use. The more she shook, the more her hair caught and the worse it pulled. What could she do? "Mamma! Mamma! come and help me!" she called as loud as she could.

When at last mamma heard her and came to the door, she had to laugh at the droll sight which met her eyes. For Ruth's hair was caught on—what do you think? No, not on a twig of the tree! It was held fast by Muff's wee white paws.

The rogue had run up the trunk of the tree and out on to the low branch. From there he reached down and caught Ruth's hair as it blew in the breeze. The more Ruth shook her head, the more he pulled and bit and played. He thought it fine fun.

Mamma came and set Ruth free. As they went to the house, Ruth said: "Well mamma, that was Muff's first catch. Are you going to give him some catnip?"

"Oh, no!" said mamma, with a laugh; "if Muff wants catnip, he must catch mice—not curls!"—Jessie Axtelle Colsten, in Little Folks.

THE LIFE-SAVING CREW.

The children were teasing for a new game, so their mother told them to come to the kitchen when the clock hands pointed to 9.30. The kitchen was small, and she would be very busy till that time, and they might guess what the new game was going to be. They were so busy thinking and guessing that the hands went past the place, and their mother had to come for them, but no one guessed the right thing.

"You are to be the Life-saving Crew," said Mrs. Lossing, "and here is the sea. A man had fallen overboard and must be rescued. You may watch me save his life, and then you may take turns."

Something white slipped into the brown sea in the big kettle, and the children were astonished to see a man presently come to the surface. There were many bubbles, and the smoke rose from the sea, but he did not struggle. He just turned a delicious looking brown, and Mrs. Lossing turned him over with a long fork.

"In saving people who fall into the sea one must be very careful," she said, as she lifted the brown man out on a piece of paper. "We will let him lie on the shore a few minutes, and then roll him over as they do when folks drown." She lifted him with her fork into a big bowl of white sugar, and presently he was as white and fine looking as could be.

"Let me try!" cried Agnes, as another man slipped into the sea. "I'll be very careful."

But in getting the poor fellow to solid land, she broke off an arm; and, when Peter tried it a minute later, he punched a hole right through a sailor's head. Then Josie had her turn, and I can hardly tell you what followed. She broke a man right in two. But, horrible as that was, a worse calamity befell the poor, shipwrecked mariners, and it is hardly possible that any one will believe me if I do tell.

Just as soon as the last man was rescued, the Life-saving Crew went to work to eat the poor sailors, and by the next morning there was not a single man left to tell the tale. Did you ever hear of such a thing?—Hilda Richmond, in Sunday School Times.

SCHOOL CHILDREN ON HORSEBACK.

At Manor, Texas, in that sparsely settled country along the line of the Houston & Texas Central Railway, I came to a large wood-colored building surrounded by a caravan of horses. I counted upward of fifty all saddled, and each hitched to a tree. Everything about the house was as still as death.

"It must be a funeral," I said.

Suddenly the scene changed. The doors of the building burst open and out broke more than fifty school children. "School's out!" they shouted, and a caravan of children scrambled for the horses.

In a moment the youngsters had mounted and were riding helter-skelter over the prairie. The Texas mustangs seemed to scent the frolic, and kicked up their heels as they galloped home with the school children. With their dinner-pails jingling on the pommels of saddles, and their dresses and jackets waving in the wind, they looked like a mad caravan of Bedouins.

"How far did you come?" I asked a little tot who sat behind his sister on a speckled mustang.

"I tum dood way—I tum"—

"Why, he's come six miles," interrupted his sister. "Jimmy is only five years old. He doesn't know how far he does come." "But I live eight miles," said a little Lord Fauntleroy on a dancing bronc, "but I can ride it in an hour, and have done it in thirty minutes." Then he spurred his horse till he leaped away over the prairie.—New York World.

MAGIC OF A SMILE.

"That girl sitting on the other side of the car has the tonic smile," said a friend whom I had met in the trolley car the other day. "A tonic smile! What on earth is that?" I asked. "It's a smile that is glad because the world is a happy place, and the girl over there has it," was the reply.

"There are all kinds of smiles," my friend continued, "the ones that bring us pleasure, that fascinate us or that great us in friendly fashion. But best of all is the smile that is like a mental tonic, that flashes on our spirit the keen joy of life's worthiness, that flings out to our souls a gay, brave call to arms."

The tonic smile is the one that looks the world in the face in comrade fashion. She does not blink things, this lady of the tonic smile; she has none of the insipid unsophistication of the girl whose innocence is all ignorance. No; she believes the world worth while, not because she does not know it, but simply because she does.

And she likes people—just people—and wishes them well. She always believes the best of people and has a happy gift of bringing the best out of them, too. Perhaps it is because of this that her smile holds so much of buoyancy, of uplift, of real joy. It is not consciously kind, though it greets all men as brothers. And in universality perhaps lies the secret of the tonic smile—that it is not the expression of a mood, of an affection, of a desire to please.

It is not personal at all. Life may be a dreary burden for my lady of the morning smile, but the life of the world goes on just the same, needing the call to arms. And so when you meet her—at work, at play, in dull hours or bright—she looks up smiling and serene and bids you, too, to watch smiling for the sunrise of another day.

Do you know this lady with the tonic smile?—Daphne Dean, in the Washington Star.

HEARD IT BARK.

Alfred and mother are standing at Glen Ridge Station waiting for the train. "It's coming mother, it's coming," calls the little four-year-old, "I hear it bark."—Christian Register.

A monument to the negro poet, Paul Laurence Dunbar, is to be unveiled in Woodlawn Cemetery, Dayton, Ohio.

Some of the moon's mountains are 36,000 feet high.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

CONCERNING "GRAFTER."

ACCORDING to a court decision that has just been handed down, calling a man a grafter does not constitute slander. This will probably lead to fresh attempts at a definition of the term which has filled a long-felt want while awaiting a place in the dictionaries. The people accepted it quickly and applied it liberally without any effort at nice distinctions. They called men who were guilty of criminal offenses grafters. They found the word useful in connection with boodle aldermen and dishonest politicians. But they employ it also in referring to small cheating and a disposition to ask something for nothing. The offenses vary from grave to trivial ones, and yet the same quality is recognizable in them all. The grafter figures on rewards without service, on holdup games, or taking what does not belong to him.

The same moral qualities are suggested by the term whether the action complained of is criminal or not, and they are qualities that make for thievery. They were recognized recently in the Senate in a smoking room of a sleeping car which was discussing an incident that had happened shortly before. A man had secured two railroad tickets for the price of one, owing to the error of a clerk, had refused to pay the full price on demand, and had decided to let the unfortunate clerk take the consequences. The Senate voted unanimously that he would be a star grafter if he had the opportunity, and its members emphasized their opinion of him by snubbing him and making unpleasant remarks within his hearing.

The legal problem is beyond us, but we are positive that if "grafter" is not slander it will never be mistaken for a compliment.—Chicago Record-Herald.

TRICKS FOR THE JURY.

IN spite of its many good qualities, the jury system has always presented to the mind concerned with pure justice the basis for a multitude of doubts. For example, when eight men on a jury are convinced that a verdict for murder should be rendered and four are equally honest in their vote for acquittal, what justice can there be in a verdict which condemns their subject to a compromise verdict of manslaughter and a term of twenty years? Either the law has been robbed of a life rightly forfeited to it, or an innocent man has been made to pay the penalty for a crime he did not commit.

And this brings us to the methods by which the opinions of juries are swayed. It is the view of the law that a jury is moved to its duty by some telling bit of melodrama, a piece of sentimental clap-trap, or the clever introduction of irrelevant nonsense into the serious proceedings of the case by some slick lawyer.

One does not wish to be severe on a man on trial for his liberty. Nor is it right to deprive him of any legal privilege granted to him by the law. But it must be seen that since the jury before which he is being tried can only honestly concern itself with the testimony as to his guilt or innocence, nothing else but the facts bearing on these points should be allowed to plead for him before that jury. And there is nothing either in the ethics of the profession of law or in the unwritten licenses permited by custom in the influencing of juries which justifies counsel for the defendant in resorting to such tricks.—Washington Post.

AN IMPORTANT LEGAL DECISION.

THE decree of the Iowa Supreme Court that lake beds and the beds of non-navigable rivers belong to the State constitutes a decision destined to have a far-reaching effect on drainage projects. While the decision is binding in no State except Iowa, the precedent set is likely to be followed in other States where drainage projects are undertaken. Northern Iowa, particularly, contains a large number of shallow lakes which can be drained and converted into agricultural land at comparatively small outlay, and the tendency to do so has led to much litigation to preserve lakes which the common good demands should be retained. Whatever other effects the law has, it will tend to stop the drainage of real lakes, since the direct financial benefit is not so likely to tempt the State as it would a private individual.

In rendering this decision the Iowa Supreme Court has also undoubtedly cut out for itself much litigation in the future determining titles to lake beds already drained and defining what constitutes a lake within the meaning of the law. The Iowa court is used to that, however, as the cases will be legitimate successors to the prolonged swamp land disputes.—Omaha Bee.

DIVERSION OF IMMIGRANTS.

THE country districts have a perpetual hunger for men to do common labor; particularly is this chronic shortage acute in the South and Middle West. On the other hand, it is too often true that the labor market in the large centers of population is oversupplied with men. It is the mission of the Bureau of Immigration, under the order just issuel by Secretary Nagel, to equalize this condition—to send the laborer away from the overstocked market to the other market where his services are in demand.

Though the government doubtless concerns itself largely with the economic aspects of the case, there is also a moral and physical question involved. The more generally immigrants are kept away from cities, the better will be the health and morals not only of themselves, but of their children; the more probably will the second generation grow into worthy, law-abiding Americans. The better, too, will be the conditions in the cities themselves if they are relieved somewhat of this constant influx. It would be almost a solution of the problem of congestion and its train of evils.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THEIR TALK.

As the sour old married couple were walking in the park Mr. and Mrs. Spoonmore rode by in their new automobile, chatting merrily.

"Look at them!" said the experienced married woman, bitterly. "See them actually carrying on a conversation and not quarreling! How do they do it?"

"Huh," grunted her husband.

But if the experienced married couple had heard the "conversation" this is what they would have heard:

"I'm really glad I took that raspberry-colored gown. Oh, I clear forgot to get some raspberry-colored thread to use in taking in that place in the skirt! But I suppose you can get it some time downtown if you would ever remember——"

"My, but this little wagon does run fine. Ever notice how she purrs? I've found out the best way to steer and not wabble; you just——"

"I really believe that white gown is a bargain. I hope the other one doesn't make me look pudgy."

"You keep your eyes on the road ahead of you and pay no attention to what your hands and feet are doing. That is, after it becomes——"

"I wonder if they really will send them out when they said? If they don't there's no trip for me next Saturday."

"Whoop! I looked down at my gas throttle a minute, and that thanky ma'am rose up and swatted us right! I guess I'd better heed a little of my own preaching after this."

"I certainly wouldn't have wanted another thing that woman showed me. Did you ever see such a fright in your life as that blue one with the long coat to it? Perfectly dreadful. And she said it was the very latest style, too. Well, all I have to say is that the style won't stay that way very long."

"Good! Did you see her take that hill on the high gear? I've got that spark and gas notch business down pretty tolerably fine, I tell you. That fourth notch of spark and the fifth of gas will climb any old hill if the car isn't overloaded and I'm not stopped for something at the foot. I wouldn't trade——"

"Well, you've no idea how glad I am that the ordeal's over. I've been dreading this hot shopping trip for a week, and it was mighty nice of you to go along and help me select the things and talk them over with me——"

"Look out, kid! A little more and your mother wouldn't have known you when you got home to-night. It's certainly fierce the way people let their kids play in the streets, out in front of autos, and everything. Some day one of these tads will be killed, and the fond parent will say the Lord took them because they were too good for this earth."

"Well, I'm gladder every minute that she didn't get me to take that pongee with the embroidery. There must have been a prize offered to whoever could sell that thing, the way she coaxed at me to let her send it out."—Chicago Daily News.

QUAINT SACRED EDIFICES.

Chinese Ancestral Halls Where Departed Spirits Are Honored.

The most important edifice in Chinese villages is the ancestral hall, says the Rev. Charles Bone in the Independent. As ancestral worship is the oldest and most sacred cult of the Chinese, it may be assumed that these sacred edifices are very ancient.

The ancestral hall is the recognized rendezvous of the spirits of the departed, who are supposed to revisit their old haunts, and especially to gather therein on anniversary days, when the living offer them homage and sacrifices. The inner room of these halls is indeed regarded as a veritable holy of holies. A Chinese with a sympathetic imagination, who gazes thoughtfully upon the hundreds of gilded wooden tablets standing in rows, tier above tier, until in the center top row, stands the tablets of the original ancestor of the clan, feels like an Anglo-Saxon who is privileged to linger in the aisle of Westminster Abbey. Every village of importance has its Westminster Abbey.

But the village ancestral hall is more than this. It is the recognized rendezvous of the clan life of the village. The village school is held therein, for it is said that the presence of the spirits of the departed will both assist the youths in their acquirement of knowledge and inspire a reverence in them for the honor of the clan. Alas, however, "familiarity breeds contempt."

In the ancestral hall, moreover, the several head men of the village gather to discuss municipal affairs and arrange internal quarrels. Chinese family life is, to a foreigner, a tangled mystery, and he invariably loses himself in its confused mazes. The delicate degrees of mutual responsibility to which each member stands to the other, quite unknown in western lands, offer many opportunities for disagreement and quarrels; moreover, the way in which certain funds and the income of certain clan lands is divided at specified times presents colossal stumbling blocks to internal harmony.

Further, these "sacred edifices" are always open, and pigs roam therein by day, and beggars sleep therein by night. Prisoners are at times chained to the pillars till it is convenient to march them off to the district magistrate's prison, and I have seen a wife sold by auction to the highest bidder and the auction conducted in the ancestral hall.

Our Foolish Ambassadorial Rank.

The carefully trained diplomats sent abroad by foreign countries—where diplomacy is a regular profession—are letter perfect as to the gymnastic and sartorial details of their jobs. Born with the mildew of caste in their veins, they glory in the triplicated kow-tow and gloat over the backward glide.

Diplomacy, the French say, is the art of tying one's own necktie, and, under that definition, foreign diplomats are its masters. But in handling men, in adjusting really important affairs, in promoting international amity and understanding, in dealing with those quick crises which are the true test of diplomacy, the wider training, the broader outlook, and the more diversified experience of the American ministers made them unequaled.

Meanwhile the stupidity or cowardice of Congress—statesmen are welcome to the choice—which was responsible for the creation of the ambassadorial rank without providing funds for its support, will stand in the way of applying either possible remedy to the impossible situation. And so the American people must continue to sponge on the private fortunes of ambitious millionaires who are anxious to buy for themselves and their families some temporary glitter and glory abroad, until the National Legislature either makes suitable provision for ambassadorial support or—quickened and inspired by the living memory of Abraham Lincoln—returns to the old ideas of republican simplicity.—Success Magazine.

Marshal and the Emperor's Orders.

Apropos of the centenary of the death of Marshal Lannes a Paris contemporary tells the following story:

The marshal had a horror of etiquette and appeared very little at court. One day when he was amusing himself by shooting larks on his estate of Maisons Lafitte a message arrived to invite him to the Tuilleries, where his absence had been much commented upon.

The marshal, not the least perturbed, replied to the invitation in his blunt, soldierly and characteristic manner:

"Tell the emperor," he said, "I am at his orders to rejoin the army, but if he wants me for anything else I am shooting larks."—London Globe.

Why is it that a fat woman seldom has a disagreeable temper?

QUEER STORIES

Eighty flights is about the life of a balloon.

In the hold of one of the trans-Atlantic steamers there were recently twenty tons of ostrich feathers.

Taking the average for the world around fewer than half of the babies born live to be fifty years of age.

Motorboat service has been introduced on the Viga Canal from Mexico City to Lake Xochimilco, the trip being made in about three hours.

The importation of lobsters into the United States in 1908 amounted to 8,212,945 pounds, valued at $1,401,449. Most of them came from Canada.

It was asserted at the annual meeting of the London Mendicity Society that the total number of begging letters in possession of the society was 238,938.

It is quite likely that the International Commission will recommend the construction of a dam across the Niagara River at Buffalo to raise the level of Lake Erie. The work will cost $5,000,000.

Lillian Russell is near 48 and Annie Russell close to 45. Eleanor Robson, who may soon be Mrs. August Belmont, was graduated from St. Peter's Academy, Staten Island, in 1897. Nazimova is 30.

In raising the displacement of its battleships to 26,000 tons, the United States Government has produced a ship which far exceeds the largest contemporary battleships built or building of any foreign navy.

In the Island of Savaii, in the Samoan group, during an August night in the year 1905, there arose from the midst of a peaceful cocoa plantation a volcano that in the four years of its still ceaseless activity had sent forth more molten lava than has any other volcano of which there is any record.

As the vessels of the trans-Atlantic fleet grow in size their cost advances in the same ratio. Thus the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, 1897, cost a little over $2,500,000; the Oceanic, 1899, $3,000,000; the Deutschland, 1900, $3,250,000, and the Kaiser Wilhelm II, 1903, $4,000,000, while the estimated cost of the Mauretania is $6,750,000.

Heiligandamm-Gelbensande, North Germany, with its splendid forest stocked with game of all sorts, including wild boars, lies about thirty-five miles eastward beyond Rostock. The architecture of the Jagdhaus is exactly in keeping with its sylvan surroundings and it is one of the handsomest and most attractive structures of its kind ever built.

"KISMET" IN CHINA.

Courteous in Their Dealings—The People Intensely Superstitious.

The Chinese are invariably courteous and considerate if you take them the right way. Superstition, of course, is deeply engrafted in their natures, and a kind of kismet policy, after the manner of the Turks, takes possession of them, so that whatever is going to happen will happen and there the matter ends, the Shanghai Mercury says.

Battling against fate for a Chinaman is sheer waste of time, and he simply bows his head to the inevitable. Take, for example, the strict attention, or rather the devotion, that is paid to feng-shui on the Yangtze. Feng-shui is the superstition that determines good site or locality, and if a town on the Yangtze has not a good feng-shui trade will not come to it and it will be ruined.

A town named Pei-Shih had its pagoda in the wrong place, not far enough down the river, in fact, the result being that all traffic which should have come to it was left out in the cold. All the talk in the world would not convince the Pei-Shih folk that the depression could arise from any other cause than that of a bad feng-shui, so they pulled the pagoda down and built another one in the supposed right spot. So far prosperity has not returned to Pei-Shih, though the inhabitants live in hope.

The city of Wanshien, on the other hand, has a perfect feng-shui, two fine pagodas, one 1,000 feet high, below the town, while Wanshein itself is very prosperous. The fact that Wanshien is situated in a most fertile valley, where wheat, barley and the poppy flourish abundantly, while Pei-Shih is barren and miserable, does not concern the inhabitants of these places so much as the feng-shui site. This absurd idea in the Chinese mind is only one of thousands like it.

IRRIGATION IN THE NORTHWEST

One of the Chief Factors in Developing Pacific Coast Lands.

Irrigation has not only increased the productivity of land from $20 an acre to from $100 to $500 an acre, but it has made it possible for the man of small means to become possessed of a tract of land which gives a home for his family and provides sustenance and a surplus. It is this feature of development that will be the great factor in the population building on the Pacific coast, Clarence E. Edwords says in the American Review of Reviews.

Irrigation is doing much for Oregon, especially in the eastern and southern parts of the State. Extensive wheat areas, such as were formerly found in Umatilla County, for instance, are being changed into small farms devoted to fruit and mixed farming. The importance of the government irrigation projects in the Klamath country of Oregon depends more on the object lesson it gives to the people than on the amount of land that is being developed. Intensive farming or irrigated land means a breaking away from the old methods of agriculture, and intensive farming with diversified crops in Oregon is changing the characteristics of, the communities, for with closer bonds coming from increased numbers of farms there is a social as well as agricultural development, and a consequent broadening of civilization.

In the Rogue River valley, formerly given over to wheat and live stock, is now the home of the "big red apple" and the Bartlett pear, producing such enormous crops as to cause the accuracy of the report being questioned. A net return of $500 a year per acre, not for a single or exceptional year, but year after year, from apples or pears, is the rule in this valley, and this from land formerly thought to be profitable when it yielded from $35 to $40 an acre gross. Irrigation and intensive cultivation have wrought the change, and now the fruit of this valley finds market not only in the Eastern cities of the United States, but brings even higher prices in the lands across the Atlantic, with increased freight charges, that it does in our own country.

TOLD OF LORD STRATHCONA.

Illustration of the Canadian High Commissioner's Sense of Humor.

Lord Strathcona, the Canadian high commissioner in London, has humor of what Scotchmen call the pawky variety. Four or five months ago an old man called at the offices of the Dominion of Canada and asked to see Lord Strathcona, saying that he was the cabman who drove young Donald Smith down to the docks and his ship when years ago he left Caledonia to make his fortune in Canada.

Lord Strathcona gave orders that he should be shown in at once, and right pleasantly the two old men gossiped of "Auld Lang Syne" and "Bonnie Scotland." Suddenly the cabman heaved a portentous sigh. Lord Strathcona asked its meaning. The cabman explained.

He had not been prosperous, but had fallen on evil days. He had to support two grandsons, and one of them, to his grief, had just died. He had little enough to bury him with and next to nothing with which to maintain himself and the other. Lord Strathcona passed a five-pound note quickly into the waiting hand of the tearful grandfather.

Now the cabman had just made his second call and the high commissioner, not forgetful of his first visit, had the veteran driver brought into his private room. Once more the atmosphere of the office became thick with Highland reminiscences. Once more, too, the cabman sighed, and then with breaking voice he related how in his old age he had to support his two grandsons, and now both of them were down with typhoid fever. Once more Lord Strathcona's purse strings were loosened and he passed coins into the old cabman's hands, who tottered out stammering his thanks.

Now, Lord Strathcona's secretary had been an auditor of the scene. When the cabman had gone he came forward.

"I hope, my lord," said he, "you did not give him anything. When he saw you some months ago he told you that of his two grandsons one was dead. Now he says both are down with typhoid fever. It looks, my lord, as if he might be an impostor."

Lord Strathcona eyed his well-meaning secretary from underneath his bushy brows.

"Thank you, thank you, very much, Mr. Jones," he purred, "but do you know that when I went out to Canada first I was not driven down to the docks in a cab at all, but just wheeled my own things to the ship in a wheelbarrow?"

Greeley Dodged Lincoln.

President Lincoln, having been often and severely arraigned in the New York Tribune for what Mr. Greeley considered his slowness in prosecuting the war, had said: "If he (Greeley) objects to my policy, I shall be glad to have him state to me his views frankly and fully. I shall adopt his if I can. If I cannot, I will at least tell him why. He and I should stand together."

"If I were to go," said Greeley when the words were repeated to him, "he would simply twist me around his fingers, as he always does."

"Lincoln's smile would wilt me in half a minute," he said on another occasion when again urged to see the President and have a talk with him. "He is a wonderful man—wonderful! I never can harbor a thought against him except when I keep away from him."

The Sure Way.

She—You are always talking about the fashions. Now, honestly, do you think you would know the latest fashion in hats if you were to enter a milliner's?

He—Certainly.

She—How?

He (ruefully)—By looking at the prices.—Tit-Bits.

It Depends.

"How do you pronounce s-t-i-n-g-y??" the teacher asked the young gentleman nearest the foot of the class. And the smart boy stood up and said it depended a great deal whether the word applied to a man or a bee.

"She is puny," the neighbors say of a child whose father works by the day. "She is fragile," is said of the child of the man who employs him.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

Plans are being made for the electrification of the more important State railways of Sweden.

New Jersey gets $8,000,000 a year from its oyster beds, but could get $40,000,000 from the same source if the available tide land was properly seeded and cultivated.

The Radium institute of Heidelberg, to be opened before the end of the year, will be the first of its kind to begin actual work, as an endowment has been raised for it.

After having been in use since 1750, the Testament used at the Essex sessions court at Shelmsford, England, has now been replaced by a new one, the gift of E. North Buxton.

Poison from eating vanilla sauces or ice cream thus flavored is not unknown. Vanilline favors the growth of certain poisonous germs. Vanilla sauces and ice cream should be eaten when first cooked or frozen.

Lucerne is to be sole airship station for Switzerland, and a station house is to be erected at a cost of 700,000 francs. It is hoped soon to establish regular communication between this town and Friedrichshafen.

That pear tree with which Count Zeppelein's airship lately came into collision has been sold to an ebonist at Stuttgart. This artist proposes to work the tree up and sell the articles as souvenirs of the event in the form of backs for books, pin trays and rulers. Counterfeits of the same nature are already on the market.

A manufacturing house makes light, strong paper garments for hospital use—buttons and cloth edges. There are paper bottles. Paper horseshoes more durable and lighter than steel, stuck on with cement, not nailed. Thus it is invention, not pity and prayer, that relieves the pain and thraldom of man and beast. Paper reinforced with wire mesh makes houses, boats, hospitals, etc.; is fireproof, waterproof, heat and cold proof.—New York Press.

Browntail and gypsy moths are causing great damage in various parts of New England. People at last have learned that if they would preserve their shade and forest trees they must fight the moths, and official moth destroyers are coming to be regular officeholders. The little things have become such a pest that municipal and State machinery is working with that of the federal government in the effort to stop their onward march.

A big British doctor finds that the parts of the body in which cancer starts, such as the lower lip, liver, etc., are highly electric and radio-active. A piece of the lower lip, if laid on a photo film, darkens it the same as does radium, but if a piece of the lung—cancer seldom comes in the lung—is put on the photo film nothing happens. So the doctor argues that highly electric flesh is the main secret of cancer. Woman's flesh is more electric than man's; cancer is commoner in women.—New York Press.

It will be great satisfaction to those who are fighting for the preservation of the Adirondack forests to learn that the first two of the oil-burning locomotives to be used have proved signal successes. The only complaint against them is based upon the rapidity with which oil makes steam, but this is hardly a serious difficulty. If this reform can reduce the number of firts by 30 per cent, as is expected, it will prove the most effective means yet devised to prevent the devastation of the north woods by flames.—Troy (N. Y.) Record.

The first successful towing of canal boats by automobile was accomplished recently on the Lehigh canal. Owing to the liability of the towline to snap in the effort to start, George B. Plummer, a Camden automobile expert, equipped a seven-ton motor truck of 45-horse power with spiral springs. Six barges with 800 tons of cargo were taken from Allentown to Bethlehem in an hour. Present lock capacity and speed limitations considered, it is estimated that automobiles, compared with mules, will handle double the number of boats in half the time.—Philadelphia Record.

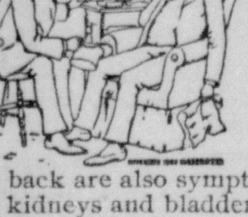
An idea of what the Panama canal construction means to one industry in this country may be gleaned from the fact that almost a million tons of cement will be used in the gigantic work. Shipments have already begun in steamers owned by the government, which will carry about 8,000 tons at a trip. It is estimated that it will take about four years to deliver the 4,800,000 barrels of cement contracted for at the present rate of shipment. The government will profit by using its own vessels instead of chartered ships, as there will be no charges for demurrage in case loading or unloading is delayed by storms.

"In my Bohemian days it was my fortune—or misfortune, as the case may be—to meet often and to know well the American bard, Walt Whitman," writes William Winter. "It is scarcely necessary to say that he did not impress me as anything other than what he was, a commonplace, uncouth and sometimes obnoxiously coarse writer, trying to be original by using a formless style, and celebrating the proletarians who make the world almost uninhabitable by their vulgarity. With reference to me, Walt's views were expressed in a sentence that, doubtless, he intended as the perfection of contemptuous indifference. 'Willie,' he said, 'is a young Longfellow.'"

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

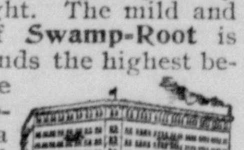
How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.



What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.



Home of Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.

I.C.& S. SOUTHERN TRACTION CO.

In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour TO	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour FROM
6:53 a. m....I	C....6:30 a. m.
x8:13 a. m....I	G....7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m....I	I....8:51 a. m.
*9:17 a. m....I	I...*9:09 a. m.
9:53 a. m....I	I... 9:50 a. m.
10:53 a. m. ..I	I...10:50 a. m.
*11:17 a. m....I	I..*11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m ...I	I...11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m....I	I...12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m....I	I....1:50 p. m.
1:53 p. m....I	I...*2:09 p. m.
2:53 p. m ...I	I....2:50 p. m.
*3:17 p. m....I	I.... 3:50 p. m.
3:53 p. m....I	I...*4:09 p. m.
4:53 p. m....I	I....4:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m ...I	I....5:50 p. m.
*6:17 p. m....I	I...*6:09 p. m.
6:53 p. m... I	I....6:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m....I	I....7:50 p. m.
*8:17 p. m....I	I.. *8:09 a. m.
8:53 p. m....I	I ...8:50 a. m.
10:20 p. m ...G	I....9:50 a. m.
11:55 p. m....C	I....11:38 a. m

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company

INDPLS & LOU TRAC CO.

In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv **Seymour**	6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford	7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon	9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elnora	9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter	9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Linton	9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville	10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar TerreHaute	10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p m, arrive at Westport 4:10 p m

South Bound

	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv TerreHaute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter	7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elnora	7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:50am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:05am	2:20 pm	8:40pm
Ar **Seymour**	10:15am	3:30pm	9:50pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p m, arrives at Seymour 6:25 p m

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	88	47	.652
Philadelphia	84	50	.627
Boston	79	56	.585
Chicago	68	67	.504
Cleveland	68	69	.497
New York	60	73	.452
St. Louis	57	77	.426
Washington	34	99	.256

At Boston— R.H.E.
Washington. 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 0
Boston...... 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 *—5 9 3

Batteries—Oberlin, Street; Collins, Donahue.

At Chicago— R.H.E.
Chicago.......... 0 0 4 0 0 0—4 5 1
Cleveland......... 2 0 2 0 0 0—4 6 5

Stopped by rain. Batteries—Olmstead, Scott, Sullivan; Ables, Clark.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Detroit..... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 8 0
St. Louis... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 9 4

Batteries—Killian, Stanage; Bailey, Kalliper, Smith.

At New York— R.H.E.
Philadelphia 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0—5 8 0
New York.. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4 8 4

Batteries — Bender, Thomas; Warhop, Sweeney.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Philadelphia.. 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1—3 10 0
New York.... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 6 1

Batteries—Coombs and Livingston; Hughes and Kleinow.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee	85	66	.563
Minneapolis	83	68	.550
Louisville	80	71	.530
St. Paul	72	75	.490
Indianapolis	74	79	.477
Columbus	72	79	.477
Toledo	70	81	.464
Kansas City	66	83	.443

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.
Minneapolis 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0—3 8 1
Indianapolis 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0—2 9 0

Batteries — Altrock, Block; Lindaman, Graham, Howley.

At Toledo— R.H.E.
Toledo...... 0 0 1 1 2 0 3 0 *—7 14 1
Kansas City 3 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—6 5 3

Batteries—West, Land; Dorner, Carter, Wolf.

At Columbus— R.H.E.
Columbus... 0 0 0 2 3 0 0 0 *—5 5 0
St. Paul.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 4

Batteries—Goodwin, James; Chech, Spencer.

At Louisville— R.H.E.
Milwaukee.. 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 9 2
Louisville... 0 3 2 0 0 0 0 2 *—7 10 1

Batteries—Dougherty, Stowers, Moran; Hogg, Hughes.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Louisville..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 *—2 4 2
Milwaukee.... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 7 1

Batteries—Halla, Hughes; Schneiberg, Moran.

The Lurid Glow of Doom

was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams, of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from exzema had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bilters completely cured him." For Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sores and all Blood Disorders and Rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Mrs. O. P. Belmont will open the woman suffrage campaign in New York Thursday with a luncheon of thirty covers at Delmonico's.

The new tariff law does not apply to the Isthmian canal zone, according to a decision given by the attorney general to the secretary of war.

Reports claiming serious damage to the wheat crop of Argentina by locusts caused a sharp bulge in wheat prices on the Chicago board of trade.

One hundred and twenty-five barbers at Louisville, Ky., who struck for higher wages a week ago have returned to work, the master barbers agreeing to raise wages from $9 to $12 per week.

The grand jury has returned indictments against Mayor M. E. Leming of Cape Girardeau, Mo., and six members of the city council, charging irergularities in the management of municipal affairs.

Kills Would-Be Slayer.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Billiousness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and Indigestion. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

BOSTON GIVES TAFT WELCOME

Great Reception by the Chamber of Commerce.

DISTINGUISHED PARTY THERE

Rarely Has "The Hub" Entertained Such a Representative Gathering of Men as That Which Greeted President Taft Upon the Occasion of the Inauguration of His Thirteen Thousand-Mile "Swing Around the Circle"—Features of the President's First Public Utterance Since Congress Adjourned.

Boston, Sept. 15.—Before 2,000 men representing the combined business interests of Boston, President Taft's first public utterance since congress adjourned was made in this city last night. The occasion was a banquet given in Mechanics' hall, the largest auditorium in Boston, by the Boston chamber of commerce, and it marked the beginning of the president's 13,000 mile trip through the country.

The features of the president's address were his endorsement of the proposition to establish a central bank in connection with currency reform, his words of high praise of Senator Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island, head of the national monetary commission, and his repudiation of any attempt to start sectional strife in the country such as that which he attributed to Governor Johnson in "calling upon the west to organize against the east." Among the guests were cabinet members, diplomats, congressmen, clergymen and distinguished business leaders. The president was most heartily greeted, and at a reception preceding the banquet many shook hands with the executive.

The occasion was the beginning also of a chain of social events in which the leading cities of the United States will engage in friendly rivalry to excel in hospitality extended to the nation's head. The standard established by Boston was calculated to be consistent with the celebration of a project of great moment to Boston and New England, namely, the merging of Boston's three leading commercial bodies, the Merchants' association, the Associated Board of Trade and the Chamber of Commerce into one organization, and at the same time constituted fitting environment for the delivery of President Taft's first public address since the adjournment of congress.

Distinguished guests from national and state political life, from the judiciary of the nation and state, from army and navy and congress, and from local church, civil and business circles were present.

HELD TO ANSWER

Alleged Head of Black Hand Bound Over to Grand Jury.

Cincinnati, Sept. 15.—Salvatore Arrigo, alleged to have been the head of the Society of the Banana, or Black Hand organization, a dozen members of which in various towns in Ohio were arrested on information of Postoffice Inspector Oldfield, was given a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner Adler here and bound over to the federal grand jury that meets in Toledo in December.

He furnished bond. He is said to belong to the gang that sent letters and bombs and demanded money from John Amicon, a wealthy fruit dealer of Columbus, O.

Arrigo, who is seventy years of age, fled when his son was arrested in a raid here two months ago, and was later trailed and captured by Inspector Oldfield and other officers in a deserted cabin sixty miles from this city.

Cossack's Bad Work.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.—A drunken Cossack of Emperor Nicholas's body guard, enraged by the teasing of a number of children, ran amuck through the streets of St. Petersburg with a drawn saber. Before he was cornered and overpowered by soldiers he had seriously wounded five persons, two of whom probably will die.

Bought Railroad at Auction.

Kewanee, Ill., Sept. 15.—The Western Illinois Railroad company's property, including the complete line from Etheley to Victoria, was bought at master's sale by David Wine of this city. The action has caused a report that the road is to become a link in a new interurban line from Etherly to Kankakee.

Trolley Car Struck Auto.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 15.—In a collision between an automobile and a trolley car, Mrs. James McKay, of Canton, Pa., was killed, Mr. McKay sustained a fractured skull, and Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Conklin, of Troy Pa., were seriously injured.

To Go on Operating Table.

Rochester, Minn., Sept. 15.—Governor Johnson has been taken to St. Mary's hospital and will undergo an operation for adhesion and hernia of the intestines. He is cheerful over the outlook.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, $1.04; No. 2 red, $1.00. Corn—No. 2, 68½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 36c. Hay—Clover, $11.00@12.00; timothy, $15.00@17.00; mixed, $12.50 @ 13.50. Cattle — $4.50 @ 7.70. Hogs—$4.50@8.55. Sheep—$4.00@4.25. Lambs—$5.00@7.25. Receipts—6,000 hogs; 1,300 cattle; 900 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.14. Corn—No 2, 71½c. Oats—No. 2, 41½c. Cattle—$2.25@6.50. Hogs—$4.25@8.50. Sheep—$2.25@4.50. Lambs—$5.00@7.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.10½. Corn—No. 2, 68¾c. Oats—No. 3, 40½c. Cattle—Steers, $5.60@8.40; stockers and feeders, $3.75@5.15. Hogs—$5.75@8.55. Sheep—$3.00@5.15. Lambs—$5.00 @ 7.65.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—$3.50@7.50. Hogs—$5.00@8.45. Sheep—$3.00@4.50. Lambs—$5.75 @7.85.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—$3.50@6.75. Hogs—$5.00@8.65. Sheep—$3.00@5.15. Lambs—$5.50 @7.75.

Wheat at Toledo.

Dec., $1.12¾; May, $1.13½; cash, $1.12¼.

ACT QUICKLY

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Seymour.

Do the right thing at the right time.
Act quickly in times of danger.
Backache is kidney danger.
Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly.
Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills.
Plenty of evidence to prove this.

Frank J. Londen, living on Franklin street, Greensburg, Ind. says: "I can give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit for curing me of kidney trouble and backache. I had sharp, shooting pains across my loins and I could not rest well at night owing to the aches and pains I suffered. My kidneys were weak and much too active, causing me great annoyance on account of their frequent action both day and night. I used two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me of the kidney difficulties and all my aches and pains vanished. Doan's Kidney Pills proved of wonderful benefit to me and I strongly advise other sufferers to try them."

Plenty more proof like this from Seymour people. Call at C. W. Milhouse's drug store and ask what his customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	95	36	.725
Chicago	91	42	.684
New York	77	52	.597
Cincinnati	66	65	.504
Philadelphia	64	70	.477
St. Louis	47	83	.362
Brooklyn	47	84	.359
Boston	38	93	.290

At Cincinnati— R.H.E.
Chicago.... 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4 6 0
Cincinnati.. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 1 2

Batteries—Brown, Archer; Gasper, Roth.

At Boston— R.H.E.
New York.. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 1
Boston...... 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 *—3 4 1

Batteries — Marquard and Myers; Brown and Shaw.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
Brooklyn... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 1
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 0

Woman's Beauty

Some women retain their beauty to an advanced age. But women, who regularly endure pain, age rapidly, for suffering leaves its lasting marks on them.

Nearly all women suffer more or less with some form of female trouble. It should not be neglected. Avoid the pain—treat yourself at home by taking Cardui, as thousands of other women have done. Begin at once and give Cardui a fair trial.

TAKE CARDUI

J 36

It Will Help You

Mrs. Katie Burlison, Goreville, Ill., tried Cardui and writes: "I suffered with female troubles, and was so sick I could not stand on my feet. Finally I began to take Cardui, and soon began to mend. Now I am able to do all my housework and am in much better health than I was before." Try it.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

UP TO DEFENSE

State Concludes Evidence in the McCann Case.

Chicago, Sept. 15.—Presentation of the state's evidence against Police Inspector McCann, charged with accepting bribes to protect commercialized vice, has been concluded in Judge Barnes's court. The defense will produce a large number of witnesses.

S. P. Goldberg, bookkeeper for Frank Brothers, was the principal witness of the closing hours for the state. He stated that money collected by the Frank Brothers as agents of McGann, from disorderly houses, was turned over to him for safekeeping in the vault. He said he kept this money separate from that belonging to his employers. He stated that he made memorandum slips of money collected from Harry Hoffman, "Dutch" Heitler, Sarah Gordon and Bertha Gordon.

Man Shot by Marshal Dies.

Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 15.—Having scarcely regained consciousness since his confinement at Union hospital, Rufus Cheek, twenty-seven years old, who was shot by Marshal Jacob Bailey in a saloon brawl at Seeleyville, Ind., Friday afternoon, died from the effects of his wounds. Bailey, who resigned immediately after the shooting, has been held in the Vigo county jail pending the result of the young man's wounds.

Identified by Photograph.

Elkhart, Ind., Sept. 15.—Twenty local Italians identified photos of a vagrant held at Schnectady, N. Y., as Tony Tino, who murdered Frank Fortino here August 17 last, and an officer and a brother of Fortino will go to identify fully the prisoner. Rewards aggregate $200.

Near Death In Big Pond.

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. The remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in Coughs and Colds, Sore Lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Bronchical affections. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Clinton, Ind., Sept. 15.—Miners of Crown Hill mine No. 3 last night rescinded the resolution which had caused a shut-down, and returned to work today. About 250 men are employed in the mine. The miners insisted that the company put old men in the pick-rooms which are being opened. The company closed the mine, and agreed to open it again only after the resolution had been rescinded.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenzen, Watertown, Wis. "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infallible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Fear of a crop shortage in Argentina which caused a sharp advance in prices Monday, was again a dominating factor in the Chicago wheat market Tuesday.

S.S.S. CURES ECZEMA, ACNE, TETTER ETC.

While Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, etc., are troubles which affect the skin, their source is far deeper than the outside cuticle. These affections are caused by irritating humors, or uratic acid in the blood. Such impurities inflame and irritate the delicate net-work of fibrous tissue which lies just beneath the surface of the outer skin, and the inflammatory discharge thus produced is forced out through the pores and glands, and is continually kept up while the blood remains infected. This exudation causes the formation of scales and crusts so often seen in Eczema, and when they are scratched off the flesh is left raw and more susceptible to other infection. It can very readily be seen then that to produce a cure the circulation must be purified and cleansed. This S.S.S. will do. It goes down to the very bottom, removes all humors and impurities, neutralizes the excessive acids of the system and in this way removes the cause of disease. Local applications can only soothe the irritation and assist in keeping the skin clean; they never produce a cure because such treatment does not reach the blood. S.S.S. restores to the thin, acrid blood all its lost properties, makes it pure and rich and enables it to nourish the skin and keep it soft, smooth and healthy. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Eventually
WASHBURN-CROSBY CO.
WASHBURN'S
TRADE MARK
Gold
MEDAL
FLOUR
WASHBURN-CROSBY CO.
GOLD MEDAL
FLOUR
Why Not Now?